

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4691.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1900.

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The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. One Assays per ton \$30 Copper, \$17 Gold. Vests 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. \$1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time.

\$15 BUYS 100 SHARES  
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We are so confident that stock will go up at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than 45 par value, \$1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1899 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest \$250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stock. The compound interest and dividends added to the present market value, amount to \$250,000.00. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise. You cannot lose. Get right, give a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

## HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

## CHRISTMAS DAY AT CAVITE.

How The Boys From Home Observed The Great Holiday.

Another Interesting Letter From The Far Away Philippines.

Notes Of What Is Going On In Our New Possessions.

NAVAL STATION,  
CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,  
Dec. 30, 1899.

To the Editor of the Herald:—Christmas has nearly eleven thousand miles from home has been a memorable one, and will be long remembered. It has taken of a spirit akin to a Fourth of July at home, with all the rest of the year's celebrations thrown in, and is certainly one of the warmest of festive occasions ever seen by the writer. The natives have a good many festive occasions, and they make the most of them in the exhibition of good will and cheer to their neighbors, and this year to the many Americans within their gates. They have had no flag they could call their own, and the stars and stripes that float from everywhere in Cavite today must be suggestive.

Their festivities began Saturday evening and did not close until Tuesday morning. Bands and orchestras of music have paraded the streets playing everywhere and making continual music. Sunday morning they began again at 4.30 o'clock, and however weary one was, and had hoped to make up lost sleep, when the sudden strains of the native tunes broke out in front of your case, there was no peace and quiet until you responded to their complimentary visit.

The naval clerks in their large and commodious quarters on Calle del Arsenal, kept open house for the two days and generously entertained everybody that came. Chinese lanterns in profusion hung in front of their quarters, while on the inside the tropical palm and flowers made fine decorations. John Kaddy of San Francisco, California, the old veteran sail-maker of the yard here, and who used to sail into Portsmouth during his early days in the navy, was master of ceremonies, and the hundreds that availed themselves of his "At Home" will always remember it.

At one time no less than three bands were inside the doors. Star Spangled Banner and the rest of the patriotic airs rent the air. The naval clerks using the American flag as an object lesson, tried to install into the natives that it was now their flag, and that under its folds must come to them good government and prosperity.

The reader must not think that their cheers and good feelings came from liquid refreshments, as they nearly all declined to even taste the strongest articles, and used their native wine (vino) very sparingly. During the two days the writer in his travels, (and he lives within a few doors of the police calaboose) did not see a native that gave the least appearance of liquor. They were satisfied and pleased with plenty of cigars and lemonade.

The native bands play for the love of it, and as far as we know, they did not ask or expect to receive any compensation for their two days' work. In front of our quarters several times today have been several hundred pickaninnies, girls and boys; the boys most of them only wore a little muslin shirt that came to their waist.

They were amused and rewarded by squabbling for the old Spanish cents and cigarettes that were thrown from the windows.

Late Christmas eve, the clerks headed the bands and marched down to the home of our mayor, Provost Marshal F. C. Greene, who, by the way, is an honor to himself and the country he represents. Here he was tendered a serenade and the occasion was made doubly happy by the arrival of the day before of Mrs. Greene from her Montana home. They had retired, but the music brought them to the window. The mayor asked us up for a few moments, where the Americans had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Greene. That was honor enough. The pleasure was ours, as an American lady is a rarity in Cavite.

It was nearing midnight when we marched back, and in passing the

church of the Soledad, there were several hundred natives awaiting the opening of the doors that would admit them to a special mass that was to be held. Today has been a repetition of yesterday and a merry Christmas to us all. Aggie's whereabouts are unknown, and it is puzzling the authorities, but we hope e'er this is read to have him—not dead, but a prisoner at his own suggestion.

Eddie Parshley of Laconia is still on the hospital ship Relief out here in the Bay.

Yesterday I went to Manila to see him, but the launch that runs out to the ship had just gone. He is hoping to go home soon. I look every soldier in the face that I pass in Manila, and hope to see ex-Councilman O'Connor's boys sometime in the throng. One of the clerks sent a cablegram to his family with Christmas greetings. From Cavite it went to Hong Kong, thence to Singapore, Colombo, Aden and across to London, then under the Atlantic to New York and across the plains to Valparaiso, Cal. It costs \$36.50 and two bits added for the operator to lubricate the wire. Merry Christmas to your readers.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

### STATE NEWS.

The annual town meeting will be held in Hampton four weeks from next Tuesday. In view of the changing conditions in and about Hampton which are tending to give a very rapid growth to the town, both in commerce and population, it appears that unusual interest will be taken in the annual meeting this year.

Harold, son of Dr. Eastman, of Brighton, Mass., formerly of Exeter, has been missing from home since early in January, and his father has offered a reward of \$100 for information that will lead to his recovery. While residing in Exeter, young Eastman had numerous escapades, and ran away from home many times.

Mrs. Mary (Lord) Nutter, wife of Dr. George W. Nutter of Salmon Falls, died at her home Saturday afternoon quite unexpectedly, after a brief illness, aged 30. Mrs. Nutter was one of the leaders of local society, and was very popular. A couple of well known Dover characters made a bold attempt to rob a Portsmouth man in Dover Friday evening on Second street and were only prevented from doing so by the timely arrival of Clarence Pelletier.

A recent letter from Dr. J. C. Moore, written at his home in Lakeport, says: "I will say I am a little better. I am able to sit up but a short time on account of neuralgia of the heart, but I can write with a pen, while lying on my back, but get tired even at that."

Ephraim H. Floyd, a highly respected citizen of Salmon Falls, died at the home of his son, Ambrose E. B. Floyd, Saturday, after a few weeks' sickness. His age was 65.

George R. Eaton, one of Lancaster's prominent citizens and business men, sustained a shock in Lawyer Sullivan's office at 11 o'clock Sunday and died instantly. Mr. Eaton had not been in very good health for two or three years.

### POLICE NEWS.

The police went out to the Plains tavern on Sunday afternoon and as the result "Angie" Callahan, the proprietor, will appear in court today to explain why liquor was found in his place. This is the first instance in some time that the officers have caught anybody with liquor in their possession on a Sunday.

Officer Quinn picked up a drunken marine on Congress street on Sunday evening and took him to the station. His fine will probably be paid this morning, as a number of his comrades visited the station after his arrest and inquired how much he was likely to be "soaked" by the judge. His name is Lynch, but he couldn't have spelled it Sunday night, being too much under the influence of liquor.

### ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

### CHURCH NOTES.

There was a union meeting of the Junior League and the Epworth League at the Methodist church at 5.45 o'clock on Sunday evening.

At the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, the services were for boys, exclusively and the address was practical and interesting.

The subject of the Rev. W. H. Hall of the Second Christian church in Kittery on Sunday was "How Religious it is Necessary to be, to be Saved."

Mrs. Dix, the Boston medium, continued her series of lectures on Spiritualism at Good Templars hall on Sunday afternoon. After the lecture there were tests.

Rev. Charles Thayer, a brother of Rev. L. H. Thayer, preached at the North church at both the morning and evening services on Sunday. The pastor is out of town.

The Rev. Dr. Treadwell Walden occupied the pulpit of the Unitarian church on Sunday morning and the venerable divine was listened to by a large and deeply interested congregation.

Rev. Robert Harris, pastor of the People's church, administered the rite of baptism to several candidates at the regular hour of worship on Sunday afternoon, at the Middle Street Baptist church.

"The Spirits in Prison, or Did Jesus Preach to People in Hell?" was the afternoon subject at the Advent church on Hanover street, while in the evening the subject was: A Chapter From the Life of Daniel.

Rev. G. C. Andrews of the Kittery Methodist church, on Sunday, preached the morning sermon to a very large congregation. The members of the Epworth League took a prominent part in the six o'clock service in the evening.

The union revival meetings which have been held at the Kittery Point churches during the past week, ended with the Sunday evening services. The meetings have been well attended. The Sunday subjects were: "The Wandering Jew," and "Are we in the Last Days." Evangelist W. H. Van Hosen has been assisting in the meetings.

The Salvation Army took on new life on Sunday, when in the afternoon, the Rev. J. W. Ball of Greenland spoke in the hall on Market street. At eight o'clock in the evening Secretary Teague of the Y. M. C. A. conducted services. Both of the services were well attended and a deep spiritual interest was manifested. Those who assisted were earnest in their work.

The subject at the Universalist church on Sunday morning was "Why Have Churches?" and was very practical and helpful. Miss Margaret Furber read a paper at the Young People's service in the evening, entitled, "The Spiritual Basis of the Larger Hope." Rev. Mr. Laighton, the pastor, lectured in the evening, on "Salvation; The Conception of it During the Ages." There was also a praise service preceding the lecture.

Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. Dr. George W. Gile, began a series of lectures to the young people. His topic was "The Value of a Clean and Obedient Youth." There was an excellent musical program. There was a very large attendance. Next Sunday evening the subject will be "Certain Habits That are Harmful to Best Manhood and Womanhood."

The subject of Rev. Robert L. Dustin at the Pearl street Baptist church on Sunday was an unique one. "It was: 'The Fires of Hell: Are They Burning Now? Who Kindles Them? When Do They End?' The discourse was along Baptist ideas. There was a revival service in the evening. Evangelist W. H. Van Hosen sang. The pastor will lecture on Abraham Lincoln at the church this evening.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure. Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

Skating at Clarkson's grove is practically over for the present season. The pond will not be cleared again, and as soon as it freezes properly, ice cutting will begin.

It remains quiet in shipping circles.

### ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

The following companies have been organized at the law office of Frank E. Rowell and have had their certificates approved by the secretary of state:

The Consolidated Electric company, organized for the purpose of renewing, refitting and manufacturing electric lamps, with \$100,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, F. S. Moynahan of Danvers, Mass.; treasurer, N. A. Moynahan of Cambridge, Mass. Certificate approved, Feb. 7, 1900.

The American Spring Water company, organized for the purpose of bottling mineral waters, with \$500,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, W. S. Appleton, Jr., of Boston, Mass.; treasurer, E. N. Jones of Middleborough, Mass. Certificate approved, Feb. 5, 1900.

The Waban Mining and Milling company organized for the purpose of mining, with \$100,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, George Agry, Jr., of Newton, Mass.; treasurer, J. F. Rider of Newton, Mass. Certificate approved, Feb. 7, 1900.

The church announcements for the week are as follows:

Second Methodist, Rev. G. C. Andrews, pastor—Monday evening, Bible study; Tuesday evening, prayer meeting; Friday, evening, Class meeting.

Second Christian, Rev. E. C. Hall, pastor.—The pastor will hold revival meetings on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings; Friday evening, Bible study. Both churches extend a cordial invitation to all, to attend the services.

At the Epworth League meeting on Sunday evening, there was a concert by the members of the Junior League, which was greatly appreciated by all present. The following was the program:

Singing, Congregation  
Prayer, Rev. G. C. Andrews, pastor  
Dialogue, Misses Margaret Jackson and Eva Lambert  
Recitation, Rena Pillsbury  
Recitation, Bessie Whitehouse  
Temperance speech, Guy Horrocks  
Song, Four young ladies—Eva Pillsbury, well, Georgie Farwell, Cora Miliken and Emily Shaw.

Recitation, Selected Song, Bertina Patch  
Talk, Mrs. Andrews, assisted by the children, in Scripture reading.  
Song, Mattie Williams and Ethel Farwell.

The local veterans who attend the annual encampment of the Twenty-seventh regiment in Portland, will leave for their tomorrow. Those from here will be Capt. H. W. Trefethen, Samuel Pillsbury, James Brown, Moses A. Safford and Charles N. Holmes.

The committee of arrangement for the coming annual reunion of the Kittery High School Alumni association, have issued some very pretty invitations to the members. The Herald reporter acknowledges the receipt of one, with thanks.

The members of Constitution Lodge, No. 55, Knights of Pythias, are working hard on the arrangements for their coming celebration of the sixth anniversary. The Herald extends thanks for a complimentary.

Acting Carpenter Herbert G. Elkins, U. S. N. of the receiving ship Wabash, at Charlestown, passed Sunday in town with his wife.

Regular meeting this evening, of Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., at Odd Fellows' hall.

### YORK.

YORK, Me., Feb. 12.

The York Village dancing class will hold its first meeting this evening in the town hall. C. B. Hoyt of Portsmouth

will instruct. The class is for beginners and will be limited in number so those desirous of attending should be on hand the opening night.

Rev. T. G. Moses of the Christian church exchanged pulpits with Rev. S. K. Perkins Sunday morning.

At the Methodist church Rev. W. S. Bovard of Portland preached at morning and evening services. Large numbers were present to listen to their former pastor.

The saw mill and fixtures at Scituate owned by William T. Keen have recently been purchased by C. F. Blaisdell and C. H. Young, both of York. It is understood that they will introduce considerable new machinery and have engaged Mr. Keen, the former owner, as superintendent and overseer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Marshall returned Saturday from a trip to New York. They were accompanied by their niece, Miss Edna Moody, who has been spending the winter in Fargo, N. D.

New song books or hymnals for use at evening services have been purchased by the First Parish.

Have you got your ticket for "A Day in the Woods?" At the town hall Saturday evening next.

Robins have been seen so soon. Mr. Randall at the Gerrish Farm reports that he has noticed several of these hardy songsters in his yard during the past week.

Dr. Haven, chairman of the school board entertains the school teachers and other members of the board this evening at his pleasant home at the village.

## "The Laborer is Worthy of His Hire."

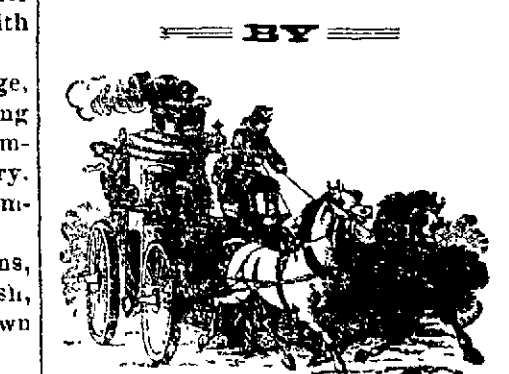
But a wage-earner can get more for his personal services if in strong and vigorous health. The blood is the life-giving and strength-making part of the system. If it is pure, all is well; if not, it should be purified with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes the weak strong.

Can Eat—Was tired out, had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It built me right up and I can eat heartily. Ella M. Hager, Athol, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ill; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## FIRE Insurance That Will Insure.



R. J. Kirkpatrick,  
Congress Block,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. N.

## THE WORLD'S BEST.

Queen Quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, \$3.00  
Duncan's Shoe Store.



Baileys Ribbed-Back Rubber

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoe fits the foot, fits the eye and fits your purse.

Men's Sizes ..... \$2.00 | Boys' Sizes ..... \$1.50 | Youths' Sizes ..... \$1.25

5 MARKET STREET.



# BOERS HOLD THEIR OWN

Details of the Latest Moves in the South Africa War.

## ROBERTS AT MODDER RIVER.

Englishmen Maintain That General Buller's Last Attempt Was Nothing More Than a Demonstration on a Large Scale.

London, Feb. 10.—General Buller is once more south of the Tugela river. General Buller is back at the Modder river, and apparently the Boers have lost none of the ascendancy they have held so long. Yet the latest news by no means causes the acute disappointment attendant on the other failures to relieve Ladysmith. This can be attributed to three causes—first, there is a strong belief that General Buller's last attempt was only a demonstration on a large scale; second, the wiser critics had warned the public not to expect the immediate relief of General Buller; third, the nation has settled down to the realization that the war will last a long time, and it is not swayed, as at first, by minor reverses and victories. The second and third reasons are self-explanatory. The first requires considerable elucidation. In favor of the opinion held by Mr. Spencer Wilkinson, the military critic of The Morning Post, that General Buller did not intend immediately pushing on to Ladysmith, there is overwhelming evidence to show that General Buller's last attempt was only a demonstration on a large scale. On this basis General Buller's move may only be a repetition of General Buller's last attempt.

Mr. A. J. Balfour's ambiguous statement about awaiting the completion of plans is another strong reason for believing General Buller never intended to make the main advance via Van Krantz, but was acting under the orders of Lord Roberts. It is also curious that the news of General Buller's retirement first came from the Boer head larger near Ladysmith and that the British correspondents were freely allowed to send dispatches before anything from General Buller was published. The unusual appeal of Mr. Buller's last attempt, war correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, asking the public to suspend judgment and rely on General Buller's last attempt, is a strong indication that General Buller's last attempt was only a demonstration on a large scale.

To Nerve Up the Highlanders. The latest news from the Modder river shows that General Buller's retirement from Koodoosberg was effected in complete order. The most reasonable explanation of his movement is that it was undertaken more to restore the confidence of the Highland brigade, still nervous from their terrible experience at Magersfontein, than to gain any important objective. With this important aim, General Buller's force is re-habilitated for a vigorous attack on General Buller's last attempt to relieve Ladysmith, and an attempt to relieve Ladysmith may be looked for, more than likely superintended by Lord Roberts, while the Seventh division and part of General Buller's cavalry are occupied in a turning movement east of Jacobsdal.

A dispatch from Rensberg, dated Friday, Feb. 9, reports much aggressive activity against all the British reconnoitering and declares the Boers are in no sense surrounded at Colenso, but are simply held in check by a series of camps forming a semicircle from east to west. The Boers, it is added, are still in full possession of their lines of communication with the Free State and hold strong positions around Colenso. During the morning of Feb. 9 a bombardment with light artillery occurred at Rensberg, and the Boers' Maxim-Vickers guns are believed to have been silenced. A dozen dead Boers were found on the kopje. Lord Roberts has addressed another letter to Presidents Kruger and Steyn, complaining of the wanton destruction of property in Natal. The fact that this news came from the Modder river is taken as an additional indication that the commander in chief has gone there. The Boers have taken Inkandla, a Zululand magistracy. The magistrate the night previous exploded the magazine and with his staff and the police evacuated the place and proceeded to Eshowe.

The Retreat From Van Krantz. A dispatch to the London Times from Springfield Bridge dated Friday, Feb. 9, says: "Our force at Van Krantz entrenched itself as well as possible, but nevertheless we continued to lose men, and no advantage was made, but the Boer artillery fired incessantly, and as Wednesday proceeded it was increasingly apparent that, although the infantry might by a very determined assault force its way through the center of the Boer position, it would become impossible during subsequent operations to maintain the security of the lines of communication, and the evacuation was decided upon. The retirement commenced at 9 o'clock at night, the pontoon bridge being removed after General Buller's force had crossed this morning. The whole force retired beyond the range of the Boer guns, which continued shelling."

A dispatch dated Feb. 9 from Modder river says: "General Buller scored a distinct success at Koodoosberg. His original orders were to hold the drift and construct a fort. The position, however, was extremely difficult, a long range of high hills running northward and terminating close to the drift on the north bank of the river. As it was impossible to hold the whole summit General Buller constructed strong works across the center, which were held by the South African highlanders and three companies of the Black Watch. While the Highland Light Infantry held a small kopje on the right, the Ninth Lancashire moved the left toward the river, General Buller's plan being to repel attacks. "Things went quietly until Wednesday, when the Boers advanced along the ridge within 800 yards, mounting two mountain 7 pounders, which were invisible from the plain. They also held a smaller drift three miles to the west. On receipt of this news General Buller dispatched a large force of cavalry and two horse batteries under General Buller's plan being to repel attacks."

the Boers. In order to further this plan General Buller adopted a purely defensive tactic. It was not attempted to force back the Boers' right, which more might have resulted in their general retirement too soon. "General Buller left Modder river at 11:30 in the morning and arrived within two miles of Koodoosberg at 4:30 p. m., too late to attempt the turning movement. "The next morning it was found that the Boers had fled from the lower drift, but still remained on the hill, which they also left when they perceived Buller's movements. Early in the morning Buller vigorously shelled the retreating Boers. The whole British force is now returning to camp. "This little affair reflects great credit upon General Buller's tactics and proves that the highlanders have thoroughly recovered their old dash and courage."

The Political Situation. It has been a great week for the government. As foretold in these dispatches, Lord Salisbury held his own in parliament and with the country. The disunited Liberal party was no match for the Conservative organization, and even the small minorities mustered into the lobbies were largely leavened with discontented members, who, much against their will, voted in favor of the party amendment. The crushing government victory in the byelection at York and the definite break between the Liberals and the reunited Irish leave the field clear for the party in power. Already a meeting of the Liberal party has been called to express confidence in its leader in the house of commons, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. And it is freely rumored that he mediates throwing up the thankless task of the ministerial leadership and that the opposition is turning wistful eyes in the direction of Lord Rosebery.

That so-called sphinx, however, is much too astute to retake the guidance of such an ill-conditioned body during a period so crucial in the country's history, and, though, spasmodically, he evinces a desire to re-enter the field of active politics, he is the last man in the world to take a pig in a poke, hence the remainder of the session will probably be only marked by desultory opposition, the Liberals taking the middle of the road course and the Irish adhering to out and out denunciation of the government and its war.

But neither will he be able to prevent the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, from passing any financial measures he decides upon to meet the tremendous drain caused by the hostilities. In the same way the secretary of war, the Marquis of Lansdowne's hands cannot be forced, and whatever explanations, investigations or reforms may be forthcoming in relation to Great Britain's military system they must await the consent of that much abused cabinet member. The reuniting of the Irish members under Mr. John Redmond may be regarded more as a personal triumph for that statesman independent than as having a serious bearing upon the politics of the immediate future. The organs of all the Irish parties are unanimous in declaring he is the right man in the right place.

ALLEN TRAPS SENATE. Gets Resolution Sympathizing With Boers Passed—To Be Reconsidered. Washington, Feb. 10.—At the opening of the senate Mr. Allen presented the following: "That the United States of America extends its sympathy to the people of the South African Republic in their heroic struggle for liberty and popular government and believes it to be the duty of the government of the United States of America to offer mediation to the end that further bloodshed may be averted and an honorable peace may be concluded between the belligerent governments." No objection was made to the consideration of the resolution, only about a dozen senators being present.

Before anybody realized what was going on the resolution was put to a vote and declared adopted. Senators looked from one to another, and several, among them Mr. Allen, laughed unreservedly. Mr. Pettus (Ala.), addressing the chair (Mr. Frear), demanded the yeas and nays. To this Mr. Allen objected, as the resolution had been declared adopted. The chair agreed to this point, but asked Mr. Allen that he permit the vote to be reconsidered and let the resolution go over. To this Mr. Allen consented.

Canadians May Garrison Halifax. Ottawa, Feb. 10.—Mr. Gordon announced in the house of commons that the Canadian government was to offer the imperial government to garrison Halifax, so as to permit the Leinster regiment to go to South Africa. Mr. Gordon said the government had under consideration the defense of Manitoba with the northwest and British Columbia. It was also intended to increase the mounted police to its full strength before any were sent to South Africa, and also to form a series of mounted rifle companies. A beginning to organize these companies would be made this session.

MORE CLARK TESTIMONY. Montana State Senator Denies He Was Offered Money For His Vote. Washington, Feb. 10.—State Senator Tierney of Montana continued his testimony in the Clark case before the senate committee on elections. He said he had never been asked to vote for Mr. Clark for the United States senate and had therefore never been offered any consideration for his vote for that gentleman. He gave details of the organization of the Townsend bank, in which he had stock, and explained where he obtained the money for it. Mr. Tierney said that the \$7,500 which he had put into the organization of the new bank at Townsend had been kept in the safe of Dancy & Co., where it had been put in preference to putting it in the bank of Hyatt & Delaney, the only bank then existing at Townsend. Of the \$7,500 drawn out in this transaction not to exceed \$2,000 had been retained upon the books of the bank. He had taken it out because it was his. Very often, however, these deposits were put into the general cash fund of the firm.

In response to a question from Senator Chandler the witness said that notwithstanding he knew there were aspirations on his part because of his vote for Mr. Clark he had brought no paper of any kind with him to show whence the \$7,500 used in organizing the Townsend bank had come. The questioning brought out the fact that both Everett and Representative Shovlin, who together with Mr. Tierney constituted the whole legislative delegation from Broadwater county, were stockholders in the new Townsend bank. Of the entire \$25,000 capital Mr. Tierney testified that himself and relatives and business associates had contributed about \$18,000. Messrs. Everett and Shovlin each having only \$1,000. The enterprise had been canvassed two years previous to the time of its actual organization, but it had not been put into execution because of the difficulty of getting the money together. Some of the money put in by his relatives had been brought from the east. All the members of the legislature who were in the bank in the end voted for Mr. Clark for the senate.

## JOHN I. BLAIR'S WILL.

Was Drawn Thirty Years Ago and Disposes of \$3,000,000.

New York, Feb. 10.—The will of John I. Blair has just been recorded by the surrogate of Warren county, N. J. The will, which was drawn 30 years ago, disposes of an estate, at par value, of a little more than \$3,000,000, and that amount is now believed by many to be a fair valuation of the estate as the testator left it. It is estimated that Mr. Blair's magnificent gifts to Princeton, Lafayette, Blair Hall and to the heirs, after having used up the increase in the estate since that time, and, therefore, the amount of the estate has been overestimated. The question that has been raised, but not by those directly interested, is whether the gifts of real estate made during the testator's lifetime, and which were not a matter of record at the time of his death, do not lapse.

There is another matter that may possibly become a subject for judicial determination. He bequeathed to John D. Vail, his nephew, private secretary and confidant, among other things \$2,500 shares of the Blairstown railroad stock, at par. Some years previous to Mr. Blair's death the railroad was sold to the Susquehanna Railroad company, and all the stock has now been called in and destroyed. It is said that Mr. Vail now insists that he is entitled to the shares or their equivalent in cash from the estate. Mr. Blair, by a clause in his will, provided that if any heir contested or made any objection by which the provisions of the will could not be carried out, he should forever be barred from any participation in the estate. This may deter any contest by any of the heirs-at-law.

## ESCAPED FROM SING SING.

James Finn, a Five Year Man, Fools the Keepers With a Dummy.

Sing Sing, Feb. 10.—James Finn, serving a five year sentence for robbery, successfully eluded his keepers in Sing Sing prison, and when the keepers unlocked his cell door they found a dummy made from straw occupying Finn's cell. They had mistaken the dummy for the prisoner all night. Finn is still at liberty, and it is supposed he went away early enough to have ample opportunity to travel many miles before the alarm was sent out from the prison to the police of the city and towns in this section. It was at first believed that Finn had not been successful in getting outside the prison proper and that he had stowed himself away somewhere about the institution, but a thorough search of the shops and buildings failed to find him, so the officers believe he got a good start on them. Finn's cell was not in the main prison, but in the old prison for women on the hill east of the main structure. The warden has suspended keepers Daniel Griffin and James O'Keefe, the two men who are responsible for not discovering the dummy.

Finn entered the prison on Sept. 26, 1895, for larceny. He is 25 years old, weighs 140 pounds and is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches tall. The Chicago Northwestern Wreck. Chicago, Feb. 10.—A special to The Record from Escanaba, Mich., says: The charred remains of what are supposed to have been the bodies of nine of the victims of the Chicago and Northwestern wreck, which occurred at Ford river switch, have been brought to this city and placed in the morgue. All but two of them were positively identified by the coroner's jury. These, with the body of Sam O. Green of Negaunee, which was the first to be recovered, make a total of ten lives lost in the wreck.

In Memory of the Great Dickens. London, Feb. 10.—Once again the little band known as the Dickens society gathered in Westminster abbey and placed wreaths on the tomb of the novelist to show that his anniversary was not forgotten. Among the many floral tributes was one inscribed "Annie and Edwin Drew," while several Americans were among those who in the quiet poets' corner listened to the low spoken address of the society's secretary.

## STEAL SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTERS.

Chicago, Feb. 10.—Kasimar Adamowski, a special delivery messenger employed at the Chicago postoffice, is under arrest and has confessed to the theft of scores of special delivery letters during the last eight months. In response to a question from Senator Chandler the witness said that notwithstanding he knew there were aspirations on his part because of his vote for Mr. Clark he had brought no paper of any kind with him to show whence the \$7,500 used in organizing the Townsend bank had come. The questioning brought out the fact that both Everett and Representative Shovlin, who together with Mr. Tierney constituted the whole legislative delegation from Broadwater county, were stockholders in the new Townsend bank. Of the entire \$25,000 capital Mr. Tierney testified that himself and relatives and business associates had contributed about \$18,000. Messrs. Everett and Shovlin each having only \$1,000. The enterprise had been canvassed two years previous to the time of its actual organization, but it had not been put into execution because of the difficulty of getting the money together. Some of the money put in by his relatives had been brought from the east. All the members of the legislature who were in the bank in the end voted for Mr. Clark for the senate.

# AN OFFER TO WOLCOTT

Place on Philippine Commission Open to Bay State's Ex-Governor.

## NEW POST FOR SCHROEDER

Practically Decided to Appoint the Commander as Naval Governor of Tutuila, Our Samoan Island Possession.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The second member of the new Philippine commission has been selected in the person of ex-Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts. Mr. Wolcott is regarded as particularly fitted for the delicate, semi-diplomatic, semi-judicial duties that will devolve upon the new commission. He has not yet accepted the position.

It has been practically decided by the secretary of the navy to appoint Commander Scroeder to be the first naval governor of the Samoan island of



EX-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Tutuila. Commander Scroeder is at present on duty in Washington as a member of the board charged with the revision of the naval regulations. This work is about complete, so that the officer will be able to leave for his new post at an early day.

## TITLEY IN CHARGE TEMPORARILY.

It is expected that Captain Titley of the Abarenda, the station ship at Pango-Pango, will look after United States interests in Tutuila until the regular governor's arrival. It is understood that Captain Titley has already notified the native inhabitants of the annexation of the island.

The work of establishing a coaling station has been vigorously pushed, and now that a governor is to be appointed the department will take steps to have a suitable residence erected for his occupation in addition to the coal sheds and machinery buildings already under erection at Pango-Pango. For a time at least the department will maintain one of the auxiliary vessels as a station ship at Pango-Pango, although as Captain Titley is to come home in the spring some other vessel than the Abarenda may be assigned to this duty.

The naval officers have just completed another survey of Pango-Pango harbor. It discloses the fact that the harbor is well high perfect, and beyond placing two buoys on as many rocks there is no occasion to expend any money for improvements.

## TO INVESTIGATE THE MANANEA.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.—The recent voyage of the transport Mananema from this city to Manila is to be officially investigated. General Shafter has issued an order assembling a board of officers for the purpose. The board is to consist of Lieutenant Colonel Rawles, Major G. Hugh Gallagher and Captains Sedgwick Pratt and Edward Davis. They are "to investigate all official complaints and all rumors of bad management and unseaworthiness of the vessel." The board will submit a report to army headquarters with as little delay as practicable.

## AN ULTIMATUM TO LOFTUS.

Chicago, Feb. 10.—The American league has issued an ultimatum to Tom Loftus, requesting him to give up his franchise in the minor league as soon as he becomes the manager of the Chicago National league team. His duties as manager of the local league club, they say, will not allow him time to look after a minor league club. President Johnson of the American league said his association wished a man who could devote all his time to its club, and that Loftus could do this. He is left to Loftus to decide whether he will manage the Orphans or own and control an American league club.

## PRINCETON'S THEOLOGICAL HEAD DEAD.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 10.—William Henry Green, head of the Theological seminary, is dead. Professor Green was born in Georgia, N. J., in 1825. He graduated at Lafayette and studied theology in Princeton, where he was ordained in 1848. He was pastor of the Central Presbyterian church in Philadelphia in 1849 and later was professor of Hebrew and Old Testament literature in Princeton Theological seminary. He was chairman of the Old Testament company of the American committee for the revision of the Bible. He declined the presidency of Princeton college in 1883.

## VAUDEVILLE MANAGERS CONVENT.

Buffalo, Feb. 10.—An important meeting of a number of the leading vaudeville theater managers of the United States was held here for the purpose, it is said, of forming a sort of managerial syndicate. It is a continuation of the meeting in Chicago about two weeks ago. Those present were C. L. Kohl of Chicago, Frank Drew of Cleveland, Max Anderson of Cincinnati, W. C. Campbell of Cleveland, J. D. Meyers of San Francisco and Michael Shea of Buffalo. At the conclusion of the session those present declined to make any statements of what had been done.

## BORNEO REBEL CHIEF TRAPPED.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 10.—The steamer City of Dublin, from the orient, has advised that the punitive expedition of the British North Borneo police sent against Matsalleh has captured two forts. Many of Matsalleh's men were killed. He himself has taken up a position in the bush with 100 men armed with Sniders. The French steamer La Seine has been wrecked in Rio Strait. Her passengers and mails were saved by the steamer Wilhelm Datch. Thus have gone from Singapore to the scene of the wreck.

# INDIAN MAGIC.

Wonderful Feat Performed Before the Late Lord Lytton.

The following story of Indian magic was told me by the person to whom it was told by the late Lord Lytton. When in India, Lord Lytton often sought out conjurers, but never saw any but the usual feats, such as the mango tree trick and the basket trick. The method in each case is known, or, at all events, plausible explanations have been given by Mr. Maskelyne and other experts.

On one occasion Lord Lytton liked something in the looks of the conjurer who was performing in the open space before his house. After the ordinary exhibition his lordship asked the magician if he could do something more out of the common way. The man said he would try and asked for a ring, which Lord Lytton gave him. He then requested an officer to take in either hand a handful of seeds. One sort was sesame. The name of the other sort my informant did not know. Holding these seeds and having the ring between his fingers and thumb, the officer was to go to a well in the corner of the compound. He was to dispose of the seeds in a certain way—I think on the low wall around the well, into the depths of which he was to throw the ring. All this was done, and then the magician asked Lord Lytton where he would like the ring to reappear. He answered "in his dispatch box," of which the key was attached to his watch chain, or, at all events, he had it with him on the spot. The dispatch box was brought out. Lord Lytton opened it, and there was the ring.

This trick would be easy if the British officer was a confederate of the juggler and if he possessed a duplicate key to the dispatch box. In that case he would not throw the ring into the well, but would take it into the house, open the box and insert the ring. But this explanation involves enormous improbabilities, while it is unlikely, again, that the conjurer managed to insert a duplicate ring into the dispatch box beforehand.

Lord Lytton then asked the juggler if he could repeat the trick. He answered in the affirmative, and a lady lent another ring. Another officer took it, with the seeds, as before, and dropped the ring into the well. The countenance of the juggler altered in the pause which followed. Something, he said, had gone wrong, and he seemed agitated. Turning to the second officer, he asked, "Did you arrange the seeds as I have you?" "No," said the officer; "I thought that was all nonsense, and I threw them away." The juggler seemed horrified. "Do you think I do this by myself?" he said, and, packing up, he departed.

The well was carefully dragged, and at last the lady's ring was brought to the surface. That ring, at least, had certainly been in the water. But had the first ring been as faithfully consigned to the depths? Experts will be of various opinions as to that, yet the hypothesis of confederacy and of a duplicate key to the dispatch box is difficult.—Longman's Magazine.

## LIGHTING THE YULETIDE LOG.

A custom at one time prevalent in England and still observed in some of the northern districts of the old country is that of placing an immense log of wood—sometimes the root of a great tree in the wide chimney place. This is often called the Yule log, and it was on Christmas eve that it was put on the wide hearth. Around it would gather the entire family and its entrance was the occasion of a great deal of ceremony. There were music and rejoicing, while the one authorized to light it was obliged to have clean hands.

It was always lighted with a brand left over from the log of the previous year, which had been carefully preserved for the purpose. A poet sings of it in this way:

With the last year's brand  
Light the new black and  
For good success in his spending  
On your gaiters play  
That sweet luck may  
Come while the log is a-tending.

The Yule log was supposed to be a protection against evil spirits, and it was considered a bad omen if the fire went out before the evening was over. The family and guests used to seat themselves in front of the brightly burning fire, and many a story and merry jest went round the happy group.

## NEAL DOW'S FIRST SUCCESS.

Neal Dow was 25 years old when he delivered his first temperance speech. It was at a temperance supper of a fire company to which he belonged, and his strenuous opposition to the use of liquor was effective to that degree that the fire company adopted temperance as a principle. Later he prevailed upon the Maine Mechanical Charitable association to forego the use of wine at its annual dinner.

At that time liquor was almost universally used in Maine. One of the curious customs of Portland in those days was the ringing of the town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock by way of warning to mechanics that it was time to leave work and get a drink. This custom the young reformer succeeded in having abolished. They he persuaded most of the Portland employers to discontinue supplying their men with liquor.

After his first success Neal Dow felt that temperance was the most important cause of the age. It was owing largely to his efforts that the Young Men's Total Abstinence society of Portland was organized. Its first meeting, it is said, was held in the counting room of a distillery.

## INSINCERE PRAISE.

The praise you get is as insincere as the applause given an amateur performer on the stage. There are always boys at such an entertainment who sit in the back part and make bets that they can "call her back again" when a girl who has sung, recited or pounded a piano bows herself off the platform. And so weak is human nature that they win their bets. The girl called back by their wagers goes away with heart swelling and dreams that night of a trip abroad to encourage her "art." And this dream of greatness, from which the girl never awakes until she has children clinging to her skirts, is all due to restless, mischievous boys on the back seats who let them call "bring her back again." Praise is the same kind of applause.—Atebison Globe.

## LIKE A GENTLEMAN.

A day or so after Sir Lawrence Alma Tadema, R. A., had been knighted a lady called upon him and Lady Alma-Tadema expressed herself to him as follows: "Oh, dear Sir Lawrence, I am awfully glad to hear of the honor you have received. I suppose, now that you have been knighted, you'll give up painting and live like a gentleman?"

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**Check-List Notice.**  
THE Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby give notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall, in said City, on the following dates, viz.: February 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, at the following hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., 7:30 p. m. to 10 p. m., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Check-List of the several Wards in said City to be used at the City Election to be held on March 19th, 1900.  
The said board will also be in session at the same place on March 19th, 1900, for the purpose of granting certificates to the legal voters whose names are omitted from the Lists.  
We must bear in mind that it is their responsibility to see that their names are on the List by presenting themselves at some meeting of the board. This clause will be strictly enforced.  
JOSEPH T. BURNHAM, Chairman.  
EDWARD HAWLEY, Clerk.

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Taylor Will Not Sign

He Decides to Allow the Law to Take Its Course.

SEEKING SLAYER OF GOEBEL

Silas Jones Says He Knows Nothing of the Crime, but Says Harlan Whittaker Knows a Great Deal About It.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 10. — Governor Taylor has decided to allow the legislature to assemble and the law to take its course. He refuses to sign the Louisville agreement.

It is said that the authorities have got some evidence regarding the assassin of Governor Goebel from Silas Jones, who is the latest suspect arrested.

Jones has already made a statement and declares that he personally knows nothing of the crime, but says that Harlan Whittaker, who was arrested im-



mediately after the shooting while running from the executive building, knows a great deal about it.

John Gottschalk of Nelson county, who was arrested with Jones, has been released from custody.

It is said that Jones' information may lead to further arrests in the neighborhood of Richmond, Madison county.

Gottschalk and Jones are cousins. The latter said he came with the mountaineer excursion. Both are said to have slept in the executive building the night before Goebel was assassinated.

Deemed Important Arrest.

Jones says he applied to Taylor and Finley for pay for coming here. He says this was promised him by others in advance, but they would not settle, and he could not get out of town. He says he did not know what he was brought there for.

Although the detectives have cross examined Jones, outsiders have not been permitted to see or talk to him. The detectives believe this to be the most important arrest yet made. Jones is said to have been sleeping in a vacant house, only coming out at night, and had been here for a week prior to the assassination.

Colonel T. C. Campbell, the New York criminal lawyer who is assisting in ferreting out the crime, went to Georgetown to confer with Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin, and they have now returned here. It is believed some important step is about to be taken by the prosecution.

More Power to Huntington.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.—The Examiner says that according to a report current in the offices of the Southern Pacific company the Crocker and Mrs. Jane Stanford, who each holds 12,500 shares of stock in the Pacific Improvement company, have at last agreed to sell to Collis P. Huntington and the Speyer banking syndicate. The purchase price for each block of stock is said to be between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000.

The Weather.

Rain or snow; warmer; northeasterly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, Feb. 10. — Money on call steady at 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4 1/2 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.87 1/2 for demand and \$4.84 1/2 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.85 and \$4.85 1/2. Commercial bills, \$4.83 1/2 to \$4.84. East silver, 89 1/2 to 90. Mexican dollars, 47 1/2 to 48. Government bonds weak. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds irregular.

Closing prices:	
Atchafalpa.....	63
Bur. & Quincy.....	61
C. C. & St. L.....	61
Chesapeake & O.....	29 1/2
Chicago Gas.....	107 1/2
Cotton Oil.....	34 1/2
Del. & Hudson.....	115
Erie.....	13
General Electric.....	127
Hocking Valley.....	108 1/2
Lackawanna.....	177
Lake Shore.....	205
Lead.....	27 1/2
Louisville & Nash.....	50 1/2
Madison Con.....	98 1/2
Missouri Pacific.....	46 1/2
Northwestern.....	122
N. J. Central.....	—
North American.....	14 1/2
Northern Pacific.....	54 1/2
Do. pref.....	—
N. Y. Central.....	184 1/2
Omaha.....	118
Ontario & West.....	29 1/2
Pacific Mail.....	41 1/2
Reading.....	18 1/2
Rock Island.....	108 1/2
Silver Bullion.....	—
St. Paul.....	123 1/2
Sugar Refinery.....	110 1/2
Texas Pacific.....	16 1/2
Union Pacific.....	47 1/2
Wabash pref.....	21 1/2
Western Union.....	83 1/2

General Markets.

New York, Feb. 10. — FLOUR—State and western moderately active and in steeper shape at old prices; Minnesota patents, \$3.85 1/2 to \$3.86 1/2; winter straight, \$3.45 1/2 to \$3.46 1/2; winter extras, \$2.95 1/2 to \$2.96 1/2; winter patents, \$3.60 1/2 to \$3.61 1/2.

WHEAT—Firm and generally higher this morning on a good local demand inspired by higher cables, a rise in corn and bullish crop news from Michigan; May, 74 1/2 to 75 1/2; July, 74 1/2 to 75 1/2.

RYE—Firm; state, 80 1/2 to 81 1/2; New York, car lots, No. 2 western, 60c. f. o. b. admt.

CORN—Quiet, but considerably higher on cable news from Liverpool and a scare of shorts; May, 40 1/2 to 41 1/2.

OATS—Slow, but steady; track, white, state, 31 1/2 to 32 1/2; track, white, western, 31 1/2 to 32 1/2.

LARD—Steady; prime western steam, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4; BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; state creamery, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2.

CHEESE—Steady; full made, fancy, large, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; full made, fancy, small, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2.

EGGS—Steady and lower; state and Pennsylvania, 16c. at mark; western, at mark, 15c. to 16c.

SUGAR—Raw strong; fair refining, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; centrifugal, 90 test, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; refined firm; crushed, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4; powdered, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4.

TURPENTINE—Steady at 50 1/2 to 51 1/2.

MOLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 44 1/2 to 45 1/2; RICE—Firm; domestic, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; Japan, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4.

TALLOW—Quiet; city, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4; country, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4.

HAIR—Quiet; shipping, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4; good to choice, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4.

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January	VOLUME I. MINE OWN PEOPLE.
29	Introduction by Henry James—Bismarck—Famously Doolan.—The Resurgence of Imroy.—Mott Gaj. Mutineer.—The Mutiny of the Mavericks.—At the End of the Passage.—The Incarnation of Krishna Minivaner.—The Man Who Was—On Greenhow Hill.
30	A coupon and two dimes get one volume cloth bound.
31	A coupon and a dime get the same in paper covers.
February	VOLUME II. Plain Tales From The Hills. THIRTY-NINE STORIES.
1	VOLUME III. The Light That Failed.
2	VOLUME IV. SOLDIERS THREE.
3	The God From the Machine.—Private Fea-roy's Story.—The Big Drunk Draft.—The Soldier's Luck.—With the Main Guard.—In the matter of a Private.—Black Jack.—Only a Subaltern.
5	Printed from the first edition of 1888, which now sells at \$65.00 a copy.
6	VOLUME V. THE PHANTOM RICKSHAW.
7	My Own Time Ghost Story.—The Strange Ride of Morrowbie Jukes.—The Man Who Would Be King.
8	VOLUME VI. STORY OF THE GADSBYS.
9	Poor Dear Mamma.—The World Without.—The Fests of Kedar.—With Any Amazezment.—The Garden of Eden.—Fatma.—The Valley or the Shadow.—The Swelling of Jordan.
10	VOLUME VII. THE COURTING OF DINAH SHAD.
12	A Conference of the Powers.—City of Dreadful Night.
13	The first Indian collection is held at \$27.50 a copy.
14	VOLUME VIII. IN BLACK AND WHITE.
15	Dedication.—Introduction.—Dray Wars Yow Doo.—The Judgment of Dugara.—At Howl Phana.—Gemini.—At Twenty Two.—At Flood Time.—The Sending of Dana Da.—On the City Wall.
16	The first Indian edition is now held at \$24.00 a copy.
17	VOLUME IX. UNDER THE DEODARS.
18	The education of Otis Yeore.—At the Pit's Mouth.—A Wayside Comedy.—The Hill of Illusion.—A Second rate Woman.
19	The first Calcutta edition now held at \$21.00 a copy.
20	VOLUME X. WEE WILLIE WINKIE.
21	Ha, Ha, Black Sheep.—His Majesty, the King.—The Drums of the Fur and Aft.—Without Benefit of Clergy.
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23	VOLUME XI. AMERICAN WAYS.
24	SIXTEEN CHAPTERS.
25	VOLUME XII. Letters Of Marque.
26	Nineteen Letters.
27	Smith Administration, 18 Chapters.
28	The first Indian editions of 1891 is now sold for \$10 a copy.
29	VOLUME XIII. LETTERS FROM THE EAST.
30	VOLUME XIV. DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES.
31	Including THE VAMPIRE and THE PROFESSIONAL.
March	THE THREE CAPTAINS.
1	VOLUME XV. BARRACK ROOM BALLADS.
2	Including DANNY DEETER and MANDALAY.

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A STORY OF SENATOR MORGAN.

An Order For His Arrest That Was Not Executed.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that Senator Morgan of Alabama was once threatened with arrest for alleged complicity in the assassination of Lincoln. Of course Senator Morgan was not only innocent, but actually did not hear of Lincoln's death until a week after it had occurred. He was then a farmer in Dallas county, his practice of the law having been prohibited by the federal authorities, and he was plowing corn when he heard that an order had been received by General McArthur, at Selma, to arrest him and send him to Washington for complicity in the Lincoln assassination. Senator Morgan went into his house and attired himself in his Confederate general's uniform, with starred epaulets, belt, sword and other accoutrements complete. Then he saddled his plow horse and rode to Selma, where he presented himself to General McArthur.

"Good morning, general," he said. "Good morning, general," replied McArthur, recognizing Morgan's rank. "For what am I indebted for this visit?"

"I have come to be sent to Washington," remarked Morgan. "I understand you have an order to send me there."

General McArthur expressed surprise to learn that the existence of the order was known and smiled when General Morgan told him that ex-Confederates had not lost their habit of acquiring information. Then he remarked that the order would not be obeyed, or at least not until there had been a reasonable delay. This did not suit Morgan, who wanted to go to Washington to present some claims for destroyed cotton and was quite willing to travel at government expense.

"I want to make one request of you," said Morgan. "When I went into the war, I had \$15,000 in gold in a bank in Selma. When I came back from the war, I found that my gold had given place to \$15,000 in Confederate money. With that \$15,000 I bought half a box of tobacco. With some of the tobacco I secured coffee and sugar and shoes for my family, and the rest of it went for 17 shots. I kept those shots until they were fat enough to kill, and now I have more meat than any other man in Dallas county. When I go to Washington, general, I want you to put a guard around my smokehouse."

"General," replied McArthur laughingly, "you had better go and guard the smokehouse yourself, and, by the way," he added, "the restriction against your practice of the law will be removed."

Senator Morgan went back to his family and his plow, and he never heard anything of the order from that day.—Washington Post.

THE SECRET OF GLAMIS.

A Ghost That Hovers About an Ancient Scottish Castle.

"The old manor houses and castles throughout England," said the posted man, "have innumerable stories of ghosts, which the old colored 'nannies' used to call 'hants,' attached to them. The most famous of them all is perhaps the one connected with Glamis castle, the country seat of the earls of Strathmore, in Forfarshire. This is the most ancient inhabited castle of Scotland, although, of course, little of the original structure still survives. It was here that Macbeth, one of the minor kings of Scotland, murdered Duncan, and the principal scenes of Shakespeare's 'Macbeth' are laid within and without the castle walls. It came into the hands of the Lyon family, the present owners, about 1371, and from then on a long series of tragedies marked the progress of that family.

"The ghost that hovers about Glamis is a mysterious one, and the exact character of the manifestations is little known, but the point that makes it of thrilling public interest is the well known fact that there is a family secret in the Lyon family which only three living people share at the same time—the holder of the title, the heir apparent, if he has attained his majority, and the factor of the estate. Why the latter shares in the secret is not the least part of the mystery.

"On the day before the heir apparent attains his twenty-first birthday—or, if the then heir be soulless, the heir presumptive—he is solemnly initiated into the mystery. The opening of some hidden room or passage is connected with this initiation, and this has given rise to a legend in Scotland that a certain Earl Beattie of past times played a game of cards with the devil 'in propria persona,' lost the game and his soul at the same time, and the sealed chamber in Glamis is the one wherein the game was played. This is only one of many stories which purport to account for the mystery.

"As generation after generation has been initiated into the dread secret it has become widely known and advertised, and it is said in England that more than one of the heirs, when on the eve of coming of age, has promised his friends and cronies to reveal the mystery, but so far no such promise has ever been kept, nor has any factor of the house ever proved false to the trust reposed in him."—New York Tribune.

Pig Iron and Hog Iron.

"Negroes are sometimes very original in their dealings with white men," said the foreman of a north Memphis iron foundry. "A couple of negroes were unloading pig iron for me the other day, and as it comes in pretty good sized chunks, one is a heavy load. One of the negroes came to a lump which was twice the usual size, being two chunks that had run together. He stopped work the minute he caught sight of it.

"'What are you stopping for?' I yelled. 'Tiek it up!'

"'Boss, I donn mine onloadin pig iron,' said he, 'but when it comes to hog iron, I quits.'"—Memphis Scimitar.

"You are using a new kind of soap, aren't you?" asked the regular patron in a high street barber shop.

"Yes," replied the barber as he poked the latter brush in the corner of his victim's mouth for the 'steenth time.

"How could you tell it wasn't the same?"

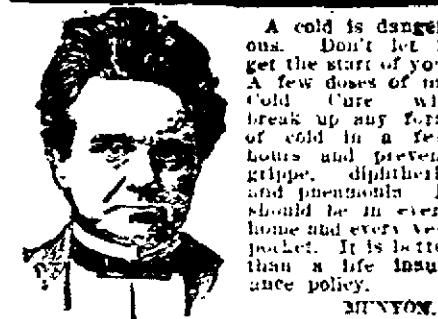
"Easy enough. It doesn't taste anything like the other."—Bangor News.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the colic, always cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

MUNYON'S



COLD CURE

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD Ky. Taylor WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by 11. None genuine without our signature, a both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants, OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co. or its products: when the statement is made by this reliable house that their own

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co.

Portsmouth, R. I.

or Newfields Bottling Co.,

Newfields, N. H.

and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 12 pints, 6 pints and 3 pints.

P.S.—Remember the brand

"VICTOR"

Portsmouth, N. H.

Portsmouth, N. H.

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# THE HERALD.

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## FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, FEB. 12, 1900.

A correct census of firearms would place Kentucky at the head of the forty-five states in one item.

The rapid advancement of the Nicaragua canal enterprise is another of the numerous triumphs of the McKinley administration.

There has never been a moment when the republicans of Kentucky were not ready to agree to elections absolutely fair to all parties.

In his last movement Buller withdrew after just one day's serious fighting on a part of his line. Not much of the British bulldog about that.

Perhaps the Frankfort disturbance will settle the question as to the relative staying qualities possessed by the Kentucky colonels and Kentucky judges.

The British army outnumbered that of the Boers nearly four to one. The trouble is that the majority can't rule in South Africa any more than it can in Kentucky.

Rev. Dr. Sheldon has presented a music box to the inmates of a Kansas poor house. If this is his plan of abolishing poor houses he should try the accordion.

Both of Bryan's running mates in 1896 are opposed to him this year. Several objects to his anti-expansion talk, and Tom Watson has no use for him in any respect.

At present the western wheat fields have the appearance that they usually attain in April. This is going to be another big year for the American farmer and the American eagle.

Pettigrew is a sadder and slightly a more silent man since the senate refused to turn the Congressional Record into a free printing office for Aguinaldo and the Hong Kong junta.

The Buenos advise their British friends not to walk into a wildcat's hole, but to "go behind and watch the hole." Those naturoted natives have given the white man a new phrase.

Philadelphia has stopped the missionary efforts of young girls in the Chinese district because the girls were learning to smoke opium, one having died from its results. Ah Sin still has childlike and bland peculiarities.

England is already reduced to the extremity of drafting troops for the Transvaal service. The next step, and probably the one the Britons will feel most keenly, will be the offer of a sufficient bounty to promote enlistments.

Gov. Taylor has said that he is willing to submit his claims to the arbitration of any three men appointed by the supreme court of the United States, which is liberal in him, for he was undeniably elected governor by the people of Kentucky.

Philadelphia's fire chief says that during a cold wave many houses are set ablaze by overheated furnaces and stoves. Recent experiences throughout the country leave no room to doubt the seriousness of this danger. But it can be remedied by proper care.

Three successive postmasters general have pointed out the great leak in second class mail matter that causes the postal deficiency. Probably the permanent lobby kept in Washington to prevent legislation in the matter will find their occupation gone before the end of the present congress.

The tailors are already putting up samples of spring wear.

## CREEPING UP ON CECIL RHODES.

LONDON, Feb. 11, midnight.—The war office has just posted the following despatch from the officer commanding at Cape Town, sent today: "Colonel Clement reports from Colesberg that on Friday, February 9th, the Boers made an attempt to turn his right flank, but were beaten back and the British maintained their position. The British casualties were small. Kimberley reports that the Boer fighting force was apparently increased on the 27th. On the next day they began to extend their trenches toward the east, almost parallel with the glaces and about four hundred yards nearer the Premier mine. Some natives report that they accompanied a party of Boers from Mafeking to Kimberley, who carried a six-inch gun and a field piece. They fired the former upon Kimberley, but beyond that there were no new developments."

## BOERS MASSING AROUND KIMBERLEY.

MODDER RIVER, Feb. 10.—Apparently the Boers have brought all their big guns from Mafeking to shell Kimberley. Our guns today shelled Magersfontein, but the Boer artillery was silent. The supposition is that it has been withdrawn. The Boers are blowing up the permanent way north of Norton's Crossing. The enemy's numbers evidently have been reduced, and it is thought that the bulk of them have gone to Kimberley or to turn our flank. The Highlanders returned last night. Before retiring, they found the bodies of twelve Boers. It is believed that the Boer losses were heavier than ours because, in addition to the bodies found, it is known that a number of their dead were buried.

## BOERS NOW SOUTH OF TUGELA.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing yesterday, says: "The Boers have occupied Bloy's Farm, south of the Tugela river, and located a hospital there. It is under an hour's ride from Chieveley Camp. Hills around it command both bridges over the Tugela, besides Forts Wylie and Moleno, and from them a view of Bulwain and Ladysmith is obtainable. There is much apprehension here over this movement of the Boers and the authorities are on the alert."

## ROBERTS IS AT MODDER RIVER.

MODDER RIVER, Feb. 10.—Lord Roberts is here. Upon appearing before the troops Friday, he was enthusiastically cheered. He visited the camp of the Highland brigade and complimented General Macdonald and his men on their gallantry at Doordoesberg Drift.

## JOUBERT TO OUTFLANK BULLER.

DURBAN, Feb. 11.—It is rumored here that General Joubert has gone, with a column of six thousand men, to outflank General Buller.

## QUIET AT FRERE CAMP.

FRERE CAMP, Feb. 11.—All is quiet here today. The British are resting and the Boers are inactive.

## GUERRILLA TACTICS IN LUZON.

MANILA, Feb. 11.—The insurgents in the province of Albay, Luzon, have adopted harassing tactics against the towns garrisoned by the Americans. Ensnared in the hills, they fire upon the American outposts, and when their fire is returned they scatter and a little later return. They shoot burning arrows and in this way have burned a large part of the town of Albay. Most of the towns in the province are practically deserted, save for the garrisons. Colonel Poll, with two regiments and a battery, is about to start on an expedition through North and South Camarines. Another expedition will soon start to garrison towns along the north coast of Mindanao. Guerrilla warfare continues actively south of Manila. There have been two attempts to ambush the American troops. In these two Americans were wounded.

## HOUSE PROGRAMME.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The time of the house will be entirely occupied this coming week. Tomorrow, under the rules, will be devoted to District of Columbia business. On Tuesday, the legislature, executive and judicial bill, which will be reported tomorrow, is to be taken up. This is expected to consume Tuesday and Wednesday. On Thursday, a week's debate will begin upon the Porto Rican tariff bill.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy on the coast, fair and warmer in the interior, Monday; fresh easterly winds, rain or snow, Tuesday.

## THIS IS PORTSMOUTH TESTIMONY AND WILL STAND INVESTIGATION.

If you doubt the following and wish to investigate, you have to go to some other state in the Union to prove it. It is not a long story published in Portsmouth newspapers about a resident in Kalamazoo, Mich., or Tampa, Fla. It is about a resident of Portsmouth and given in his own words. No stronger proof can be had.

Mr. Charles Kennedy, of 25 Gates street, says: "A few years ago I was laid up with rheumatism for over two months so that I could not get out of the house. I never regained my former strength and my kidneys are up to be commensurate. During the winter I was taken with a very lame back and a constant ache made me miserable. I was sore over my kidneys that I could hardly pick up anything from the floor, and twice caught me in the back that were excruciating. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street, for Doan's Kidney Pills; after I had commenced to use them I gradually grew better till the lameness and soreness entirely disappeared."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## TELEGRAPH POLE—COIL OF ROPE.

PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS, Feb. 11.—James Sweeney was lynched here today for the murder of Charles Grumbach, whom he is said to have killed with a bayonet on February 1st in a saloon fight. Sweeney was indicted for murder in the first degree and put on trial in a neighborly town last Friday. Last night the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Sweeney returned to this place this morning. His coming had been telegraphed ahead and the mob was waiting for him at the depot. Sweeney was marched up town and strung up to a telegraph pole. Sheriff Langham of Beaumont was informed of this lynching and at once came here. He returned to Beaumont this morning, taking along Jack Martin, the boss stevedore, and a fellow workman of Grumbach, who are suspected of planning the lynching.

## MOLINEUX IS IMPASSIVE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Roland B. Molineux, says the warden of the Tombs, slept just as calmly last night as upon any night since his incarceration in the Tombs a year ago. The verdict returned by the jury does not affect the condemned man, according to the warden, at least in his outward appearance. Molineux had but one visitor today, and that was his grief-stricken and venerable father, who has not yet lost all hope but expects that the higher court will free his son. General Molineux remained with his son for a half hour.

## SENATE OUTLOOK.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The first four days of the week in the senate will be given to the currency bill. Following that, will come a contest for precedence in the interest of several measures. Among them is one providing for forms of government of Hawaii and Porto Rico, the Nicaragua canal and a resolution to seat Senator Quay after the appointment of the governor of Pennsylvania. Which of these will secure the precedence, remains to be seen.

**Do You Agree with This?**  
Healthy, happy children are a delight to the home in the same degree as the sickly ones cause anxiety. Every child is entitled to everything his parents can do to give him a healthy start in life. This is a duty which does not sufficiently impress itself upon the majority of parents until the child of weak constitution is attacked by some acute malady and dies. In the care of our children there is no physician whose advice will help so much as that of Dr. Greene, the discoverer of the great Dr. Greene's Kidney and Bladder Pills. It can be so easily secured. Dr. Greene may be consulted free of cost either by personal call at his office, 17 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or by letter through the mail. All who have ailing children or children not robust from any cause, should take them to Dr. Greene for his advice, or write to him without delay. This eminent specialist has had of the world's best medical and scientific remedies, discovered so many curative remedies, that his advice and skill are valuable beyond price. Yet he never takes a fee.

## OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Robert W. Neal was held from the residence in Newcastle, on Sunday afternoon, the 11th inst., at two o'clock, Rev. Mr. Adams, of the Christian church officiating. Interment was made in Riverside cemetery, under the supervision of Funeral Director H. W. Nickerson.

The funeral services over the remains of Oren B. Beldholder of North Hampton where held at the family residence in that place at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Oliver W. Ham of this city was funeral director.

That Portsmouth has some good bowlers is proved by the fact that the individual scores made in the local league are in nearly every case as good as those made by the bowlers of the crack teams of Boston and vicinity.

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat. Never fails.

## ODD ACCIDENTS TO BANK NOTES.

Used as Lighters, Chewed by Dogs and Boiled With Cabbage.

"While it cannot be stated that it is an American habit to light lamps and gas with money," explained an official of the redemption division of the treasury department to a reporter, "there are a number who appear actually to have money to burn and who now and then burn it. There are more money burners, too, than come to the front and demand a redemption of their partly destroyed money, for some people hesitate before they are willing to appear in such an indefensible position. I don't want to be understood as stating that it occurs every day, for that would probably be stretching it somewhat, but it is a fact that it occurs many more times than would be supposed."

"A case of the kind came to the division last week, where a fellow lighted a match at the door of his room and from that lighted what he supposed was a piece of paper which he had in his pocket. He started with the lighted paper to find the gas jet. He found it, and as he blew out his lighted paper he ascertained, to his surprise and disgust, that his taper was a \$10 bill, more than one-half of which had been burned. In his communication to the secretary of the treasury, to whom he was advised to write, he admitted that he was a fool and deserved a kick instead of anything else, but said as grass was rather short with him he would have to appeal for redemption. He furnished the necessary affidavits which under the law have to be filed in such cases, and a new bill was sent him for redemption. Lots of times people burn money, but make no claim for redemption, supposing that they have no redress in the matter. But the treasury department does not, as a rule, hunt up trouble; so unless the claim is made none is suggested."

"I had a case somewhat in the same line recently, and there are frequent similar occurrences, as where a \$1 dog puppy at up two-thirds of a \$5 note. 'The pup was of a playful disposition,' wrote the man who owned it, 'and, though I saw him playing with the note, I did not recognize it as money. But he won't play any more in my back yard.' Later on, when the puppy got tired playing with it, the owner discovered that the dog had been amusing himself with a note which had by accident fallen on the floor. The affidavits in the case were very amusing, but the man got his remnant of a note redeemed at its full value. The lamp and gas lighting people are by great odds in the majority. Out of a number of such cases the percentage of women sufferers is so small that it can almost be said they don't lose money by using it as lighters."

"I knew of a woman who boiled almost out of existence several bills which by some means got in the folds of the leaves of a head of cabbage. 'The money dropped into her basket on her way back from the market. The notes were pretty well wrecked, for the cabbage was being cut up when they were discovered, but there was enough left on which to base a redemption.'—Washington Star.

**Another Idea of Gordon.**  
It was a pity that a man, thus gloriously free from the ordinary restraining influences of human society, should have found in his own character so little mental ballast. Mercury, uncontrolled by the force of gravity, was not on several occasions more unstable than Charles Gordon. His moods were capricious and uncertain, his passions violent, his impulses sudden and inconsistent. The mortal enemy of the morning had become a trusted ally before the night. The friend he loved today he loathed tomorrow. Scheme after scheme formed in his fertile brain and jostled confusingly together. All in succession were pressed with enthusiasm; all at times were rejected with disdain.

A temperamental naturally neurotic had been aggravated by an acquired habit of smoking, and the general carried this to so great an extreme that he was rarely seen without a cigarette. His virtues were famous among men; his daring and resources might turn the tide of war; his energy would have animated a whole people; his achievements are upon record, but it must also be set down that few more uncertain and impracticable forces than Gordon have ever been introduced into diplomacy.—"The River War," by W. S. Churchill.

## A Canine Fisher.

A writer in The Youth's Companion says that not long ago a hawk caught a fish in Long Island sound, but while flying with it to the woods to devour it at leisure the fish floundered from the hawk's hold and dropped into a farmer's yard, where a big mastiff was sitting. The dog caught the fish as it came down, and the hawk swooped after it, but the dog turned and ran into the house, placing his trophy, yet alive, at the feet of his mistress. It proved to be a large bluefish, and it was served up next night to an appreciative family. The dog ever since has been seen to sit in the same place at the same time, evidently impressed with the belief that his good fortune may be repeated.

## A Danish Custom.

The maidens of Denmark never experience the pleasure of receiving a diamond engagement ring. They are presented with a plain gold band, which is worn on the third finger of the left hand. On the wedding day the bridegroom changes the ring to the right third finger, which is the marriage finger in that country.

## A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will everyone who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

Mr. Arthur Farley, photographer at Conner's studio, is passing a brief visit to friends in neighboring towns.

# The Cripple

Who is crippled by accident or deformity hardly understands the meaning of the word "crippled" as compared with the victim of rheumatism. He is not only bent and twisted, but also racked with pain so cruel that he envies the cripple who stumps along on a wooden leg, whistling as he goes. Rheumatism is known to-day as a blood disease. It can only be cured through the blood.

That powerful blood-purifying medicine, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, cleanses the blood of the acid poisons which cause rheumatism. When the blood is cleansed the rheumatism is cured.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

Mr. R. J. McKnight, of Cades, Williamsburg County, S. C., writes: "I had been troubled with rheumatism for twelve years, so bad at times I could not get up my bed. I was badly crippled. Tried many doctors, and two of them gave me up to die. None of them did me any good. The pains in my back, hips and legs (and at times in my head), would nearly kill me. My appetite was very bad. Everybody who saw me said I must die. I took five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of 'Pelle's,' and to-day my health is good, after suffering twelve years with rheumatism."

The sluggish liver can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Wednesday, Feb. 14th.

The Little Sunbeam,

Ullie Akerstrom.

In the Roaring Furore, in 3 Acts, Adapted from the French Comedie, DR. 30-30, by Miss Akerstrom.

The Doctor's Warm Reception

Replete with Interesting Specialties.

PTICES - - - 25, 35 & 50 CENTS.

Seats on Sale at Music Hall Box Office on Monday morning.

Elks' Benefit!

Saturday, Feb. 17th,

MATINEE AND EVENING.

IT'S UP TO YOU.

THE AL. G. FIELD Greater Minstrels

An imperial programme, teeming with novelty and sensational specialties from everywhere. It is the only great show in its line. Bigger and better than all others. The greatest indoor attraction of the day.

THE LARGEST MINSTREL COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

30-American Minstrels-30

10-European Specialists-10

20-Matchless Musicians-20

10-Great Comedians-10

12-Superb Singers-12

12-Splendid Dancers-12

See the big moonlight parade. Hear the great concert band. Secure your seats in advance. "Enjoy yourself."

Admission: Regular prices for the evening.

Matinee prices: Adults, 35, 50 and 75 cents; Children under 12 years 25 cents. Children accompanying their parents will be entitled to reduced seats without extra charge. Matinee at 2 o'clock.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office three days in advance.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

DIMOND'S COLD IN THE HEAD SNUFF.

Trade Mark.

Next door to street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sufferers from Catarrh and Cold in the head are soon relieved. Is a no-sugar powder used as a snuff 3 or 4 times a day, free sample for postal card. D. Dimond, 330 Con.

# PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. K.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; F. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel L. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spanney Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harold, Sr., Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T. I. R. Davis, S.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. O. P. C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Morgan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphey, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

ESCOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All Brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

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## A SINGULAR MEETING

AN IMPRESSIVE AND PATHETIC FUNERAL SERVICE.

Introducing the Life Story of an Old Shakespearean Actor Who Had Fallen From Affluence to the Lowest Depths of Disillusion.

"When this old Shakespearean actor that I'm telling you about died, there was a peculiar, maybe a somewhat pathetic, scene in the poor room around his bed," said an old theatrical man who lives in his memories of the palmy days. "Never mind about his name. He had been notable in the support of the best of the American tragedians for a great many years. He was never a big figure in the eyes of the public, but by such men as Edwin Forrest, first of all, then John McCullough, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, and others, he was regarded as a valuable man in the interpretation of 'second' heavies in the Shakespearean plays."

"Well, along in the early eighties, when he was still able to command high salaries and attach himself to the support of the highest men in the profession, drink collapsed him. It got him terribly. I never saw a man get clutched by it with such suddenness and violence. He had not begun to drink until late in life, but men of that sort are the worst when they do get going. This notable actor, an elderly, dignified man, went square to the dogs inside of two years. He had spent all of his savings, which amounted to several thousand dollars, and he had lost his home over in one of the Oranges of New Jersey. His wife left him and went to her people in England. He found himself in the streets, without an overcoat, without a place to sleep, in the middle of winter. Time and again his old friends picked him out of the ditch, clothed him, took an interest in him, carried him off to their own homes—only to have him break out worse than ever. He aged hopelessly rapidly. He got to be a bad and hopeless job, in very fact. His friends reluctantly gave him up, one by one. Then he landed on Blackwell's island."

"I suppose we all turned more or less of a handspring to get him out of that, and he was tried over again. He landed on Blackwell's again just three weeks later. This time it was decided to allow him to remain there for a couple of weeks anyhow. At the termination of that period the poor old chap was taken off the island again, clothed, and housed, and after a week he was once more on the island."

"After that he was quite given up. It was concluded by all hands that Blackwell's, after all, was about the safest and best place for him. In a general kind of a way I always knew that after the old man had got way down he had gone to live with a poor, but extremely kindly Irish family in a tenement house down Cherry Hill way. In fact, I had happened along that way once or twice, just by way of curiosity, you understand, to see how the poor old fellow lived. It was a very clean set of four rooms—but poverty everywhere—where the Irish family lived, and the old actor had a little back room when he wasn't over on the island."

"One morning along toward 10 o'clock, in the middle of winter, the news got to me somehow that the old actor had died in his tenement room the night before. I immediately upon his release from a 30-day term on the island. He had been pretty kind to me when he was up in the world, and while I wasn't particularly rich, I didn't suppose that he should be buried in potter's field. So I took a cab and went down Cherry Hill way."

"I walked up the stairs and knocked on the front door of the Irish family's set of rooms. Fanny Davenport opened the door and let me in."

"Why," I began, with some surprise, "how did you know?"

"She was written when he died last evening and remained until I had to rush off to the theater," replied the big-hearted woman quietly. "I had the undertaker here last night. Our poor friend is already prepared for burial. He was good to me. We shall take him to Greenwood."

"She couldn't say any more, and it wasn't necessary anyhow. I had hardly taken off my hat and gloves before there was a quiet rap on the door. I opened it. Augustin Daly stood there. We wore all pretty much surprised to see each other. We had all really come from different directions under initiatives. We talked quietly for a bit, when there was another gentle tap on the door. I opened it and let Emma Abbott in. There have been few sweeter souled women in the world than Emma Abbott."

"He was good to me," she said quietly. "After I had learned something about singing he taught me what I know about acting. He was very patient with me. I just heard."

"Well, we were complete as a party then—we went into the room where the old man—who had been a prince in generosity, a king in courtesy—lay sleeping, and father uttered a fervent prayer and then said a few words. He, too, had known our friend in his better as well as in his fallen days."

"Daly stepped forward then, and, with bowed head, he told of what a good man he had known this poor old man who lay dead before us to be. Daly felt pretty bad as he spoke, and he couldn't go on. Then Emma Abbott, who had been sitting over in a dark corner of the little old room, advanced to the foot of the casket. She sang 'Angels Ever Bright and Fair,' no accompaniment, of course. You recall the sweetness of her voice? Now, as a matter of fact, neither Daly, Ducey nor myself was an emotional man, far from it, but the tenderness and the inspiration of that song as the pure souled little woman of the stage sang it were almost unbearable."

"Then we took our poor old friend's body away—out to Greenwood. I've always thought that was a queer meeting we all had, coming from different directions in that poor, bare tenement room."—Washington Star.

## Vienna Hospital.

A writer in The Nineteenth Century, having visited the largest hospital in Vienna, was shocked by the total want of regard for patients' feelings, the low class of women employed as nurses and the dependence of nursing upon the patient's readiness to tip his nurse.

## Ignorance.

Teacher—I am surprised that you should have such a bad lesson, George. I expected better things of you.

Pupil—My pa says it is the unexpected that always happens. Funny a teacher didn't know that!—Boston Transcript.

## BAD PLACE TO SHOW MONEY.

Vienna Police Suspicious of Persons Displaying Unusual Wealth.

There is an old story which goes down from generation to generation among the Viennese of how a gay young Bohemian was a curious wagger, says St. Paul's Budget. He declared that it was quite possible to be taken up by the Vienna police without committing any crime whatever. To prove this Count Sander appeared one day, shabbily dressed, at an obscure inn, ordered some refreshments and paid with the Austrian equivalent of a \$100 note, which he pulled out of the shaft of his dilapidated top boot. This was quite sufficient to bring a guardian of law and order upon the scene, who took the "prisoner" to the nearest police station in order that he might justify the possession of so much wealth.

The Vienna of today is vastly different in most respects from the Vienna of the time of gay Count Sander. This, however, does not prevent similar accidents from happening. Thus the German papers are just now full of righteous indignation because a German was taken up the other day by an Austrian detective when he tried to change a \$100 note at midnight in a Vienna cafe. It was only at the police station that the detective could be convinced of the fact that even an honest man might occasionally have a \$100 note in his possession and that it is even possible he may wish to exchange it at a restaurant.

But even this recent occurrence did not suffice to quench the zeal of the Viennese detective. Only a few days after the episode with the German Cressus a foreigner drove up to a Vienna night cafe, sat down and ordered a bottle of champagne. Night cab, champagne, foreign accent—these were quite enough to cause such emotions that the band ceased playing for a moment. However, the stranger was jovially inclined; treated everybody, the musicians included, to champagne, ices, etc., and all went on merrily till a hand was laid upon his shoulder and a low voice said into his ear, "Don't make a fuss and come with me at once."

"I with you," the stranger exclaimed. "Is it to another cafe you wish to take me?"

"Not exactly," was the reply. "You come to the police station with me and explain who you are and where the money comes from which you are scattering about so freely."

The "criminal," offering the man of law and order a seat in his cab, did as he was bidden, and once more the Vienna police had to eat humble pie and beg pardon of the stranger, who, so far from being a fraudster, or worse, was only a Russian trying to get rid of some of his great wealth in the gayest capital of Europe.

## His Trip Was a Failure.

But He Learned a Little About Central American Officials.

"It takes some time to learn the social ropes in Central America," remarked a man in the banana trade, "and a stranger is apt to put his foot in it. The first time I ever went into the country myself was as the representative of an American machinery house. There was a good field for us in one of the republics, but the tariff was prohibitive, and I concluded to go over to the capital and have an interview with the minister of agriculture, hoping to persuade him to recommend a reduction. I spoke pretty fair Ollendore Spanish, but was otherwise green as a gourd, and as soon as I arrived I found a bee line for the administration building."

"While I was cooling my heels in an anteroom, waiting for a chance to speak to somebody in authority and ascertain how the minister could be seen, a very black, fat little negro waddled in, wearing what I took to be a species of livery. He had exactly the air of an impudent, overfed house servant, and he looked me over in a way that made my blood boil."

"Hi, boy!" I said sharply. "How long must I wait here?"

"How should I know?" he replied in Spanish. "If it doesn't suit you, get out!" He chuckled as he spoke, and his answer so infuriated me that I lost my head. Jumping up, I seized him by the collar and the slack of his absurd embroidered trousers and propelled him, tickle fashion, through the open door. "There, you black scoundrel!" I exclaimed. "Go and send somebody after my car!"

"The little fat dandy was so amazed he couldn't utter a word. He simply gasped and disappeared. Half a minute later a squad of soldiers rushed in and placed me under arrest, and then I learned that my friend in the embroidered pantaloons was the minister of public instruction. I will leave you to imagine my feelings. It took three hours of solid talk from both the American and British consuls to get me out of the scrape, and incidentally I made a groveling apology. Of course I didn't dare to introduce the machinery proposition after such a debut, so my trip was a flat failure. As I said before, it takes some time for a stranger to grasp the etiquette of these 'turren' parts."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Belligerent Buller.

A biography of General Buller tells this story of the general: "He was in company with Lord Charles Beresford coming down the Nile, and as their boat approached the first cataract, a sharp discussion arose as to which was the proper channel to take. The soldier advised one, the sailor another, but in the end Buller's channel was followed with perfect success."

"You see, I was right," the general exclaimed exultantly.

"What of that?" retorted Beresford. "I knew it was the right one myself, and I only recommended the other because I knew you would oppose whatever I said!"

## The Modest Scot.

Buckle attributes the great success of Scottish men of science to their preference for a priori or deductive argument. The following story of similar trend was attributed to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman: A Scotsman was asserting that all the great poets were of his nation.

"Well, but," said one, "how about Shakespeare? You can't say he was a Scotsman."

To which the other replied, "His talents would justify the supposition."

The first formal and written treaty made in England with any foreign nation was entered into at Kingston between Henry III and the dauphin of France on Sept. 11, 1217.

## "ASLEEP."

Did you hear me when I called you, Love? You lay so fast asleep. Did you hear when I whispered Through your slumbers calm and deep? Summer roses lay beside you. Slender lilies white and tall, And you looked so still and saintly, Did you feel my tearful fall?

Oh, my darling, I murmured Words so wildly true and fond: Were you dreaming there serenely Of the strange and vast beyond? When I whispered how I loved you, Not a token crossed your face, But you lay so pale and placid In that solitary place.

Did you hear me when I called you, Love? You lay so fast asleep. And the stillness seemed so holy That I scarcely dared to weep. Scarcely dared to take a roselip, Created and crumpled in my breast, Which I left you safely sleeping In your everlasting rest.

—London Star.

## MESSAGES OF DEATH.

Warnings of Fatalities in Dreams That Proved to Be True.

Speaking of dreams that come true, a few days ago the newspapers published a strange but trustworthy story of a woman who, in a dream, saw her son caught under the wheels of a railway train. The vision was so vivid, it so wrought upon her, that she rushed out into the night and the railroad and there rushed to death on the track, found the body of her son.

When I read this incident, it recalled one of a similar rumor, but more remarkable, which was related to me by a prominent lady of this city, who spends much of her time abroad. "A few years ago," she said, "I was traveling a few weeks in Paris, accompanied by my maid, who had been in my service for many years. One morning she came to me with her eyes red with weeping, and I asked her what the trouble was. She replied that her mother had died the night previous in Philadelphia."

"How can you know that?" said I.

"During the night," she explained, "my mother appeared to me in a dream and told me that she had just died. I saw her as plainly as I see you, and I know she's dead."

"I was attached to the girl, who had faithfully served me, so, having assured her that it was silly to believe in dreams, I promised that in order to convince her that her mother was alive I would send a cable of inquiry to Philadelphia. I did so, and the reply came that her mother was alive and well. A few months later we returned to America, and, learning me in New York, my maid went over to Philadelphia to see her people."

"And what think you she discovered? Why, she discovered that her mother had died on the identical night of her dream and that when she felt that her end was approaching she made her family promise that they would not let her daughter in Paris know of her death. 'I'll tell her myself,' said the mother. 'But if you cable or write her she may leave her employer and come home, and I wish to spare her that useless journey.' 'Therefore,' the family explained to my maid, 'when your employer sent the cable message we felt that justice to your mother's request required us to tell a fib.'"

This story is a very related it is absolutely true in every particular. I wonder if the Psychological society has anything in its records which eclipses it—New York Mail and Express.

## Coffee in Jamaica.

You see all those bushes with red berries strung among their branches? That is coffee, and the taller trees among which it is growing are pimento, from which the world gets its allspice. It looks like jungle, does it not? Yet many hundreds of pounds would not buy that one hill slope. Among the lovely flowers hummingbirds sparkle as they fly and hover; butterflies as large as the birds dispute the honey with them; and as you walk the corner you surprise parties of tiny ground doves, and every now and again the larger pea doves flit across the road. Up from the valley below the sounds of voices and laughter. Stop your carriage and look down. Those are the works on a coffee estate, and those fat terraces partitioned off into squares are the "barbecues" upon which the berries are dried. You can see that some of the squares are a different color to the rest. The dark ones are those that are covered with coffee; the others are those which have not yet been filled.—Good Words.

## A South Sea Island Bride.

The bride procession was approaching. In front, walking abreast, came the wedded pair—tall, handsome and of an excellent tawny hue. The bride, a beautiful young girl, exhibited a ludicrously absurd appearance. Her shapely legs and feet were naked. She wore a low bodice of scarlet satin, bedecked with shoulder knots of brilliant blue. Round her body so many rollers, some of the paperlike barkcloth, others of velvet and native grass, were enveloped, that her aspect, instead of impressing us, as it doubtless did the natives, with respect for her wealth, merely made comic suggestion that the poor child was parading inside a barrel! Her pretty head, running over with close rings of tan tipped hair; was uncovered, and her neck and limbs glistened with oil.—Blackwood.

## He Was Remembered.

A young man whose rich uncle recently died left the following story on himself: "My uncle was a country gentleman and something of a skinflint. I had performed a number of kind offices for him while visiting him on several occasions, and I had an idea I would come in for a good stake after he passed in his checks. I was present when his will was read, and you can imagine how I felt when I saw these words at the bottom of one of the pages: 'To my nephew, B. J., in consideration of his many thoughtful kindnesses, I bequeath 10,000.' The sentence was finished on the other page, but the word that completed it was 'thanks' and not 'dollars.'"—Memphis Scimitar.

## His Work Unsatisfactory.

"Did you ever get the money D'Auber owed you?"

"No. He wanted to square accounts by painting my house inside and out."

"Well, that would have evened things up. Why didn't you let him?"

"I was going to until I saw one of his pictures."—Philadelphia Press.

## Barring the Egyptians.

Barring the Egyptians, the ancient Mayas of Yucatan seem to have been the greatest pyramid builders the world ever saw.

## Coldridge, the dreaming philosopher.

composed one of his poems, "Kubla Khan," while fast asleep.

## BRET HARTE'S ARRIVAL

A Pistol Ball Spiced His First Drink in the Gold Diggings.

"I entered the barroom. It was crowded with miners and traders and a few smartly dressed professional-looking men. Here again my vanity led me into extravagance. I could not bear to address the important, white-sleeved and diamond-pinned barkeeper as a mere boyish suppliant for information. I was silly enough to demand a drink and laid down, alas! another quarter."

"I had not any question, the barkeeper had handed me the decanter, and I had poured out the stuff with as much ease and grown up confidence as I could assume when a singular incident occurred. As it had some bearing upon my fortune, I may relate it here."

"The ceiling of the saloon was supported by a half dozen wooden columns about 18 inches square, standing in a line parallel with the counter of the bar and about two feet from it. The front of the bar was crowded with customers, when suddenly, to my astonishment, the bar and all that stood upon it, and the columns, were fired from the street through the large open doors that stood at right angles with the front of the counter and the columns."

"The bullet raked and splintered the moldings of the counter front, but with no other damage. The shot was returned from the upper end of the bar, and then, for the first time, I became aware that two men with leveled revolvers were shooting at each other through the saloon."

"The bystanders in range were fully protected by the wooden columns. The barkeeper had ducked below the counter at the first shot. Six shots were exchanged by the duelists, but as far as I could see nobody was hurt. A mirror was smashed, and my glass had part of its rim carried cleanly away by the third shot and its contents spilled."

"I had remained standing near the counter, and I presume I may have been protected by the columns, but the whole thing passed so quickly and I was so utterly absorbed in its dramatic novelty that I cannot recall having the slightest sensation of physical fear. Indeed I had been much more frightened in positions of less peril."

"My only concern, and this was paramount, was that I might betray by any word or movement my youthfulness, astonishment or unfamiliarity with such an experience. I think that any shy, vain schoolboy will understand this and would probably feel as I did. So strong was this feeling that while the sting of gunpowder still in my nostrils I moved toward the bar, and, taking up my broken glass, said to the barkeeper, perhaps somewhat slowly and diffidently: 'Will you please fill me another glass? It's not my fault if this was broken.'"

"The barkeeper, rising, flushed and excited, from behind the bar, looked at me with a queer smile and then passed the decanter and a fresh glass. I heard a laugh and an oath behind me, and my cheeks flushed as I took a single gulp of the fiery spirit and hurried away."

—Youth's Companion.

## Sir Astley Cooper.

When Sir Astley Cooper lived in Broad street, London, he had every day a numerous morning levee of city patients. The room into which they were shown would hold from 40 to 50 people, and often callers, after waiting for hours, were dismissed without having seen the doctor. His man Charles, with more than his master's dignity, would say to disappointed applicants when they reappeared on the following morning: "I am not sure that we shall be able to attend to you, for our list is full for the day, but if you will wait, I will see what we can do for you." Eventually his annual income rose to more than £15,000; the largest sum he ever made in one year was £21,000. A West Indian millionaire gave him his highest fee. He had successfully undergone a painful operation, and sitting up in bed he threw his nightcap at Cooper, saying, "Take that!" "Sir," replied Sir Astley, "I'll pocket the affront, and I'll return home with me found in the cap a check for 1,000 guineas."—Gentleman's Magazine.

## Thinks Columbus Made a Mistake.

We liked Americans very much indeed—the kind of Americans one meets—but we did not like the American mob, the human background, the kind one doesn't meet, and it is unfortunately the mob, the human background, and not the chosen remnant in the foreground, that gives a country its character, its dominant note. American food, American hotels, American railroads, American shops (and the "ladies" and "gentlemen" who fling things at us in them), American officials, American servants, American newspapers, the starred looking American landscape, and last, but by no means least, the great American climate, ended by getting on our nerves to such a degree that we were compelled to wonder with a French friend of ours whose affairs necessitated his residence in New York "why Christopher Columbus had not exercised a little discretion and kept his disgraced discovery a secret."—London Chronicle.

## One Kind of a Life.

There is still comfort in life if people only know enough to take it, but to have comfort one must forsake ambition. With just enough to eat and a decent suit to wear, what does a fellow need besides but to find a quiet spot where, with a good novel, he can, in his mind, be rich as Cressus or in a position to sympathize with Lazarus, where he can read if he wishes or can lay down his book and watch the ever varying faces of nature, where he can be as lazy as he chooses and it is nobody's business, where he has toil and no trouble and is only aroused from his reverie by the ever hungry children calling him to supper. Such existence is pleasure, but it only falls to the lot of old men who have no care to be rich or great.—Central City (Neb.) Democrat.

## A Historical Tree.

The town of Kos, the capital of the small Turkish island of that name lying off the coast of Asia Minor, possesses the oldest tree in the world. Under its shade Hippocrates inculcated his disciples in his methods and views concerning the healing art 2,000 years ago. Tradition carries the age of the tree back to the time of Aesculapius of whom Hippocrates was a lineal descendant, which would add some 400 years to its age. A great part of the trunk is built round, and there is a fountain known as Hippocrates' fountain. The circumference of the trunk is 10 feet, and there are two main low branches, which are supported by masonry columns.

## SAVING AND THINKING.

The Difference Between Their Real and Assumed Sentiments.

A gentleman steps upon a lady's gown, and this is what they said: He—I beg your pardon, madam. It was very awkward in me. She—Oh, it is of no consequence. The blame lies with my gown, or, rather, with me for wearing it so long.

And this is what they thought: He—It serves you right. You've no business wearing such a thing on the street. I hope I've ripped it out at the garters. She—You great lummox! Can't you walk without walking all over a body?

The close of Mrs. Brown's call on Mrs. Smith—this is what they said: Mrs. Smith—Brown—I've had a delightful call. It is always such a pleasure to be in your house. Everything seems so charming and homelike. You may be sure that I shall call again very soon and often. Goodby, dear. I shall expect you at our house just as soon as you can get there.

Mrs. Smith—It's real mean of you not to stay longer. You are always in such a hurry! But, then, it is the winter now, place, you know. Now don't be such a stranger, but call as often as you can. Oh, yes, it won't be long before you see me. Goodby, dear.

This is what they thought: Mrs. Brown—There, thank fortune, that call's over. And she calls herself a housekeeper! Mercy! That house is no better than a kennel. And what airs she puts on over that ugly furniture! I'll bet anything they have it on the installment plan. They won't see me there again in a hurry. If she will ever come and it will be just like her to come springing around—I'll take care not to be in.

Mrs. Smith—How I do detest that two faced thing! I thought she'd never go. I suppose it was a treat to her to sit in a decent room for awhile. I hope I shan't see her again for a year at least. The idea of my returning her call! Just catch me at it!

## THE SHOPPING MAN'S WOES.

Unless Specially Gifted He Falls to Command Respect From Clerks.

"I don't know of anything more exasperating than an inattentive clerk," said a mild mannered little man on the street car the other night, "but unless you have a certain amount, a way about you, so to speak, you might as well endure the cross in silence. Now, I have a friend, he continued, 'who possesses just such a gift, and needless to say he is never neglected. I went into a store with him the other day, and the young woman at the counter where we stopped continued conversing calmly with another young woman in the next department. 'My dear madam,' said my friend blandly, 'I trust you will pardon me for intruding upon that important discussion, but if you—' 'What do you wish?' said the clerk, looking startled. 'Do not be angry,' my friend replied. 'I know of course, the occasional interruption in customers on one's side, and no doubt—' By that time the poor girl was in a nervous flutter, and I really felt sorry for her. When we went out, I expressed surprise at the ease with which her attention had been secured, and my friend laughed. 'Oh, it's no trick at all,' he said. 'All you have to do is to keep cool yourself.'"

"Next day I was fool enough to try the system myself after I had camped beside a counter for ten minutes waiting for a large and haughty lady to conclude a conversation. My dear mad—'I began, trying to imitate my friend's sang froid. 'Sir,' exclaimed the saleslady, 'blood on my forehead, and freezing my blood with a ferocious glare. 'My dear,' I stammered—'my dear—' Really I could go no further. My tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth, and I could feel the sweat breaking out on my forehead. I knew I must have looked the picture of helpless imbecility. 'What do you mean by calling me your dear and things like that?' demanded the enraged amazon. 'What exactly reply could I make? I did the only thing possible. I got up and sneaked out, expecting every minute to feel a policeman grab me by the collar. So, as I said before, unless you have the way about you, you might as well put up with these little annoyances. The faculty of blandly blinding one's fellow beings is something that can't be acquired.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## What Pleased Him.

Ellen Terry told the following story: "He played 'The Merchant of Venice' one Christmas day in America, and I gave a pass to a nice, kind old colored waiter who attended me at my hotel. After the play I asked him what had struck him most and would live longest in his memory."

"The pound of flesh?"

"No."

"The running away of Jessica?"

"No."

"The Jew?"

"No."

"What, then?"

"Oh, it certainly pleased me mightily to see all those lovely ladies and gentlemen a-bowling themselves down before the colored gentleman!"

"He meant the Prince of Morocco?"

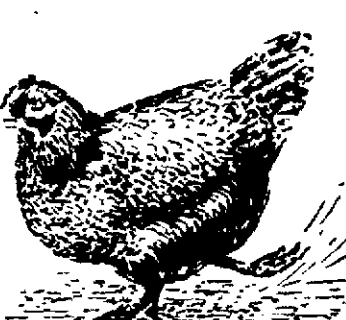
## Distinction.

Tommy—Paw, this paper says a professional punster is one who makes a business of "playing on words." What does that mean?

Mr. Tucker—It means what it says, my son, but it is incorrect. A professional punster is one who works on words.—Chicago Tribune.

## The Original Maltese Lady.

The original Maltese lady was a coarse kind of mechin or valencienne in an arabesque pattern. Malta has the first claim to the invention of the gupure, which are usually called Maltese laces.



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It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. Many people who are worried find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

## Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

## PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.  
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m.  
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.  
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Portland and way stations, 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m.  
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.  
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Sanborville, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
White Mountains, 7:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Dover, 7:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m.  
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.  
Boston, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:25, 6:50 p. m.  
For Boston, West and South, 10:25 a. m., 1:20, 6:5 p. m.  
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.  
For Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.  
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:30 a. m., 12:25, 4:35, 6:50 p. m.  
Newcastle and way stations, 8:00, 12:30 a. m.  
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
Sanborville, 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.  
White Mountains, 8:30, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:25, 6:50 p. m.  
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:



# SPECIAL Stock-Taking Sale For One Week.

**BIG BARGAINS  
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.**

**LEWIS E. STAPLES,  
7 Market Street.**

## A DRUGGIST Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

**Goodwin E. Philbrick  
Franklin Block,  
Portsmouth, N. H.**

## Fire Insurance.

My facilities for placing Fire Insurance in companies of established reputation are not excelled in this state.

**TOBEY'S  
Real Estate Agency,  
32 Congress Street,**

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

**THE CELEBRATED  
7-20-4**

10 CENT CIGARS. They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by  
**WED S. WENDALL, J. H. SWEET,  
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.**

**R. G. SULLIVAN,  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.**

## Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

**STODDARD'S.**

KEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

**SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS.**

## THE HERALD.

MONDAY, FEB. 12, 1900.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK

The Payton company brought a most successful week's engagement at Music hall to a close Saturday evening. A gigantic liar was the play and a large audience saw it. During this, its first visit to this city, the company has done a much better business than many troupes do that are regular comers. The Payton people play a return engagement in Bangor this week.

Diamond Brothers' White minstrels are among the bookings at Music hall. Last Friday and Saturday, the company gave four performances at the Academy of Music in Haverhill, Mass., and the Gazette of that city terms it "one of the best of all around minstrel companies," then goes on to say:

"The first part gives opportunity for introducing some clever vocalists and comedians. Fred Russell and Sam Horner as the principals, seconded by Diamond and Knox, interspersed the ballad singing with just enough comedy to make a most enjoyable program. The stage settings and costumes of the first part are beautiful, being of old gold, pale blue and black satin. The first part closes with a grand finale, introducing the comedy three, Russell, Hart and Diamond, in as clever a black face sketch as has been seen on the local stage in a long time. The olio presents some extra strong acts.

Miss Akerstrom, in The Doctor's Warm Reception, will appear at Togue, Me., this evening, and she is certain of drawing a big house, for she has long been a favorite with the old soldiers down there. The inmates of the Soldiers' Home have a fine theatre, and the pick of all the sterling attractions on the circuit find their way there. Miss Akerstrom has always pleased when she has played in the place.

Boston's enthusiastic indorsements of The Parish Priest, Daniel L. Hart's bright and wholesome little domestic drama, has evidently prepared other cities and towns in New England to give a cordial reception to the new play. For the week beginning Feb. 19, the bookings are: New London, New Britain, Springfield, Dover and Lawrence; week of Feb. 22, Providence and Worcester, and for March, among other cities and towns, Waltham, Lynn, Portland, Nashua, Manchester, Biddford, Bangor, Bath, Portsmouth and Lowell. The company, headed by Daniel Sully, which rounded out its engagement in Boston at the Park theatre Saturday, goes on the New England circuit intact.

A juvenile performance of Humpty Dumpty will be given in Music hall, Portsmouth, on the afternoon of Washington's birthday by the pupils of Miss Julia Moses. The entertainment will be given under the personal direction of Miss Isabel Florence of Boston, who has been rehearsing the little ones for several weeks. She has designed many novelties in group and solo dancing, which will no doubt add much attractiveness to the old time pantomime. Boston Globe.

One of the actors in the Payton company received a telegram Saturday afternoon, telling him of the death of his mother. In the evening, he went on at Music hall and played a comedy part, although he was in anything but the proper mood for it. Such are the exigencies of stage life.

The Elks are feeling pretty well over the prospect of raising houses at their benefit next Saturday. Without a doubt, Al G. Field's minstrels would jam the theatre anyway, if they came on their own hook, for Field always gives the cream of minstrelsy every year and the people are well aware of it, but their appearance in the interests of the Elks disposes of any possibility of empty seats. It is a case of a good order bringing a good show here, and there could be only one result.

Manager Hartford has four attractions coming to Music hall next month that will make the theatre goers open their eyes with gratification. All of them have the true metropolitan stamp of merit and prosperity, and few cities outside Boston, New York and the other big ones will have the opportunity of seeing them. THE PLAYERS.

### THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

Would quickly leave you, if you use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

### FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of Mr. A. B. Trefethen will take place from his late residence tomorrow, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends and relatives invited.

### MARRIED FIFTY-ONE YEARS.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward S. Appleton of Kittery Celebrate the Event.

Fifty-one years ago today, at Medford, Mass., the Rev. Hosea Ballou, the noted Universalist preacher, united in marriage a couple that are now living in Kittery, aged and respected, and in fairly good health.

This couple are Dr. and Mrs. Edward S. Appleton. They have received many congratulations during the day and wishes for many more years of happy life.

Dr. Appleton was born in Portsmouth Aug. 26, 1822 and when a young man followed the sea for several years. At the outbreak of the Seminole war in 1839, he went to Florida and served two years in the army and one year on a government steamer. Later he shipped on a cotton steamer and when the Mexican war broke out he joined the Texas volunteers, serving until the conflict was over when he came north to Medford. His grandfather was in the Revolution and was born at the Isles of Shoals in 1750, and his father was in the war of 1812.

Mrs. Appleton also comes of Revolutionary stock, her grandfather, on her mother's side, having taken part in the battle of Lexington under Gen. Stark. She was born in Cambridgeport, Mass.

Dr. and Mrs. Appleton have been residents of Kittery for many years and, as might be expected, he has a fond of stories about interesting experiences and information to which it is a pleasure to listen.

### WANTS A PARDON.

Another Effort Will Be Made to Release May Barrows, the Kittery Murderess.

It is said in Kittery that another effort will shortly be made to secure the release of Mrs. Mary Barrows, who seventeen years ago, with Oscar Blaney, planned the murder of Thomas Barrows, her husband, the deed being committed by Blaney. She is now serving a life sentence at the Maine state prison. Blaney committed suicide in this cell three years ago, while serving a similar sentence.

Mrs. Barrows' health is said to be breaking up and she is advanced in years. She thinks too, that she has suffered enough for her part in the crime.

It is very doubtful if the effort will be successful. The many recent cold blooded murders in the state and the fact that capital punishment has been abolished in the state, would make a pardon very unsatisfactory to the people, particularly in Kittery. It is safe to say that the town would vote to restore capital punishment, were the question to be thus decided.

### THROUGH TO PORTLAND.

P. K. & Y. Road to be Extended to St. Aspidiquid Park to Shore Line.

At the meeting of the stockholders of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York Electric railroad company, Saturday, there were 144 out of the 2000 shares represented.

It was voted to increase the capital stock of the road \$30,000, the same to be expended in the purchase of a ferry boat to run between this city and Badger's island; to build the extension from York Beach to St. Aspidiquid Park; to connect with the Atlantic Shore electric road from Biddford, and for the erection of a storage battery at York Beach to run the extension.

### MORNING RECEIPTS, \$33.49.

Police Took In This Amount For Fines and Costs From Police Court.

The Monday morning session of the police court was a profitable one for the city, although there were but two of offenders before Judge Emery. The first was Andrew Callaghan, proprietor of the Plains tavern, who pleaded nolo to the complaint of selling malt liquor on Sunday. He paid a fine of \$10 and costs of \$8.13.

John H. Lynch, for being intoxicated on Sunday paid a fine and costs amounting to \$10.36.

### WATER FRONT NEWS.

There were no arrivals reported today.

In the lower harbor, Feb. 11—Schooners Nellie Eaton, Hunting, Calais, Vineyard Haven, lumber; Mary F. Pike, Curtis, Eastport, New York, lathes.

Nothing left port today in the fog.

### JUNIORS 13, SENIORS 23.

The first junior and the senior teams of the Y. M. C. A., played a match game of basket ball at the armory, Saturday night, the former winning by a score of forty-three to twenty-three.

BRACHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver Ills.

### CITY BRIEFS

An early spring is prophesied. February has seventeen more days.

Basket ball is certainly having its season.

Government garden seeds are being distributed.

There were two lodgers at the police station on Sunday night.

The sidewalk cleaner is busy and door mats are working overtime.

The usual talk of abolishing the city council is again heard in some towns.

The anniversary of Washington's birth comes a week from next Thursday.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

A court martial will be convened at the navy yard, this week, to try Deserter Benjamin Whitney.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The attendance at the local churches was very large on Sunday, both at the morning and evening services.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The complimentary are out for the annual ball of M. H. Goodrich Engine company on Washington's birthday eve.

Amateur sportsmen were in evidence at Great Bay on Sunday, and few of them brought home small catches of fish.

A game between the Delapoon and the Y. M. C. A. basket ball teams is one of the sporting events of the near future.

The Portsmouth lodge of Elks is billing the city very thoroughly for its benefit performance of Al. G. Field's minstrels.

This has been a great winter for surface ice, there having been very few days when the ground presented a coat of soft snow.

The life of the rural road commissioner is not quite so full of troubles this winter, as usual, but it is not a bed of roses by any means.

A number of young men are discussing the advisability of organizing a first-class base ball team for Portsmouth, for the season of 1900.

Judging by the way the year has started, the use of the fire system and the firemen will not be great between now and December.

One of the surest signs that spring is not far distant is the number of marked down sales of winter articles advertised by local business houses.

Portsmouth people seem to be devided on the question of Molineux's guilt. The case did not attract as much interest as the famous Bram case.

"The York county electric line war," says the Kennebec Journal, "goes merrily on, and as fast as one project is killed another comes to the front."

This changeable weather is having a bad effect on business of all kinds, as there is no more demand for seasonable goods in this city than in any other.

Two local skaters who claim to be very speedy on the ice, will try conclusions on the North pond some evening this week, for a ten dollar purse.

The Rochester Y. M. C. A. basket ball team, which plays the Delapoon club in Rochester this evening, is one of the strongest teams in New England.

A fierce dog fight on Congress street, Saturday evening, between two large canines, caused considerable excitement among the Saturday evening stoppers.

The local hockey teams are anxiously looking forward to the next cold snap in order that they may play off the many games of their respective schedules.

Joseph Gardiner, Esq., has the sympathy of a large circle of friends, in the loss of his most estimable wife, who died at the family residence on Sunday noon.

Unless a protracted cold snap comes very speedily, we shall be in grave danger of an ice famine the coming summer, and the ice cake will be smaller than ever.

Foster's Democrat of Dover, Saturday evening, has a story of how a Portsmouth man was robbed there the evening previous. The story does not give the man's name.

Bicycle travelling men have not been so numerous this winter as in former years. The organization of the American Bicycle company, is, of course, responsible for the decrease.

A well-known South end smelt fisher man walked into an air hole at Great Bay on Sunday, and received a wetting. He pluckily remained at his post, however, and was nearly high time for the day.

The condition of William Duffy, the teamster who was so severely injured while working at the navy yard freight station in Kittery Friday, is much improved, and the chances for his ultimate recovery are considered to be much better.

### BOWLING.

Standing of the Teams and Individual Averages Up to Date.

The following is the standing of the bowling teams in the city league and the averages of the members who have eighty per cent. or over, up to date:

Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent	Player	Average
Knights of Columbus	10	5	66%	W. Mitchell	6033
Knights of Columbus	9	6	60%	W. Mitchell	5962
Marines	9	6	60%	W. Mitchell	6092
Portsmouths	7	8	46%	W. Mitchell	6028
Kearsarges	6	9	40%	W. Mitchell	5763
Maplewoods	4	11	26%	W. Mitchell	5967

The bowlers with averages of eighty or over are as follows:

Player	Per Cent
Woods, Portsmouth	86
Lesage, Marines	85
J. Mitchell, Portsmouth	84
O. Clark, Mapewood	84
W. Mitchell, Portsmouth	83
Lytle, Portsmouth	82
Lynes, Knights of Columbus	82
Keeler, Marines	82
Schurman, Rockingham	81
Buchanan, Portsmouth	81
J. Kirwan, Knights of Columbus	81
G. Kirwan, Knights of Columbus	81
Frizzell, Kearsarge	80
Scribner, Marines	80
Moynahan, Knights of Columbus	80

### OBITUARY.

Fannie A. Gardiner.

Fannie A., wife of Mr. Joseph H. Gardiner, the prominent business man of Daniel street, died at her home on Congress street, Sunday morning, about ten o'clock. She was sixty-four years of age. There survive her, besides a husband, a son who is in Chicago. The funeral will be held on Wednesday morning, at ten o'clock. Mrs. Gardiner was a woman of rare virtues, sympathetic and sincere in her family relations, and a true friend. Her death will leave a sad impression upon the circle in which she moved. The news of Mr. Gardiner's loss will be sorrowfully received by all his associates.

### ONE OF DUNTLEY'S PICTURES.

Wilbur L. Duntley, the well known artist and poet of the Boston Herald, has painted a picture of the famous race horse Idolita, owned by Hon. Frank Jones, the picture being on exhibition in the Rockingham reading room. Idolita is represented speeding down the back stretch of the track with Tom Marsh on the sulkey. The artist was of course to a certain extent handicapped through being forced to paint his picture from a photograph, but it is on the whole a clever bit of work and does Mr. Duntley credit. Artists who are capable of depicting animals are proverbially few and Mr. Duntley's work on so difficult a subject is distinctly good.

### ACCEPTABLE?

I should say so; they all say the same too, when they get them. Who is there that would refuse such works of art when they can get them for almost nothing. Ask your grocer for a coupon book, which will enable you to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all for 5c.

### WINSOME ULLIE AKERSTROM.

Winsome, nimble Ullie Akerstrom completely sinks her identity in the clumsy, awkward Dutch maid which she plays in the roaring comedy, The Doctor's Warm Reception, which will be at Music hall next Wednesday evening.

The part gives her full scope for her well known ability in the comedy line, and she is surrounded by a particularly strong company of comedians, recently with prominent attractions in the largest cities. An evening of uproarious fun is assured, with songs and dances galore.

### SCRAP ON THE ICE.

There was a crowd skating on the South pond about all day Sunday. Two of the fellows in the gathering got into a heated dispute, in the afternoon, which ended in their taking off their coats and exchanging a number of blows. Somebody hollered "Police!" and they ran off, while the rest of the crowd scattered.

### A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Corns, all skin Eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles—Monarch ointment of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

### PERSONALS

M. V. Stimson and son of Concord were in town on Saturday.

Ernest C. Whidden of Dover is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. John Moorey, Jr., of Prospect street, is confined to her home by illness.

James Manning has returned to his home in Newmarket after a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. A. B. Trefethen is prostrated by the sudden death of her husband, and is in a serious condition.

William Smith, formerly of this city, and now a sailor on the U. S. S. Texas, has been passing a few days in town.

Asher Damon, clerk at Wood Brothers' office, who has been ill for several days, returned to his duties this morning.

Mr. Charles O. Johnson starts in a few days for Duck Island, Isles of Shoals, with a gang of men to fish and lobster for the Portsmouth Market.

Mr. Llewellyn F. Hobbs, of the law office of Wall and Green, Jersey City, N. J., was in town Saturday on business and passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hobbs of North Hampton.

### FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

The fifth anniversary of Addie F. Burdett Council, Daughters of Liberty, will be observed in Philbrick hall, tomorrow, Tuesday evening. State Councilor Nellie F. Hartford, Dover; Ex state Councilor Lucy P. Severance, Manchester, and Ex-State Councilor Lizzie Locke of Seabrook, will be the state officers present. Garrison Hill council of Dover will be the guests of the local council and remain over night.

### A PLEASANT SURPRISE



It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers, Lincolns, Waltons, friezes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

**J. H. Gardiner**

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

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Wears Slowly

**Remington**  
Standard Typewriter

The Remington is the strongest, simplest and easiest running writing machine on the market. It does not depend upon one or two features for recommendation, but for all-round, hard, constant work it has no equal. The Remington is not best because it was first, but it is best because it is best. Illustrated catalogues of Remington Typewriters and Edison Mimeographs free.

**WILLIAM J. KELLY,**  
3 MARKET SQUARE.

### S. G.

**BEST 10c CIGAR**  
In The Market.

**S. GRZYMSH, MFG.**  
Pure Havana.

### G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—13 Pigeon St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.

Residence—3 Morris Ave., N. H.



### STAMPS THE WEARER

as a man of some importance when the dress is right. Ill-fitting clothing brings little consideration for the man inside. Let us improve your appearance, and, at the same time, your importance. Our

### CLOTHING TO ORDER

will do both. Every little detail, anything that will add the style or improve the finish of the garment is carefully considered and nothing neglected. Our garments are perfect in every respect.

**JAS. HAUGH**

20 High Street.

You Know That

**TAYLOR,**

THE CONFECTIONER,

Makes His Own High Grade

**CANDIES.**

He Uses The Finest Grades Of Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At

**TAYLOR'S**

1 Congress Street, Near High.

**TANKS**

**WIND MILLS**

**AND PUMPS**

Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

**Artesian Wells Drilled**

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION

EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot

Air Heating.

**PLUMBING AND PIPING.**

**W. E. Paul**

39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

**C. E. BOYNTON**

BOTTLER OF ALL KINDS OF

**Summer Drinks.**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer

Tomato, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and